The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MORALITY OF XERXES.

(Translated for the Saturday Evening Post, from Herod.)

Along the azure mirror of the seas,
The purple sails, enamoured of the breeze,
Kiss'd the last golden pinion of the day,
In maiden coyness, o'er their sapphire way;
No clouds deform'd the brow of heav'n afar,
Save one soft pillow to the evening star;
(Per the blue nereid the gale was lulled to rest,
Not e'en a wavelet hear'd its sportive breast;
Alas, the reckless spirit of the storm,
Nurtled in ambient air his dreadful form,
Drove the gay salads from their coral bower,
And swift displayed the ensigns of his power;
Lo, heaven surcharged with clouds, the air with rain,
Robes the lurkers o'er the darkling main;
Xerxes on bended knee to Neptune prays,
And called his now tired officers, and said:
No more to me ye dastard sniffs crouch,
Doubt not to sleep on ruin's painful couch;
Earth has her worms, and you are of the kind,
Base tho' pretending, seeming wise tho' blind;
A motley crew, that with a sage's face,
Rose thro' th' industrious maze of wise grimace,
Evolves on Clio's pinion to surpass,
But labours hard to make itself an ass;
O print these shaming words for all the schools,
O mark them well that I may call you *fools!*
Blest be the Gods the howling storm is o'er,
Inconstant Boreas drags his clouds no more;
Fix in each point until your *star* has set,
Soon you'll discover what I laugh at yet.

ROSALINE.

CREATION.

Behold Creation's vast extent,
The earth, the flowing seas, and sky,
How great, how kind, the God who sent
These charms to feast the mortal eye.

With rapture do we gaze around,
And all thy bounteous blessings view,
And far and near thy works are found
Endless, pleasing, ever new.

Who can doubt thy gracious name,
Doubt thy power above, below,
Doubt a suffering Jesus came
Mortals to save from sin and woe.

Doubt that by thy sovereign hand,
All the glowing planets move,
Doubt each blessing we command,
Proofs of thy exalted love.

All, all, superior God are thine,
All await thy kind control,
Nature proves thy power divine,
Eternal, yes, from pole to pole.

Hail, immortal Spirit, hail,
O'er us still let mercy fall,
Tho' to own thee, thousands fail,
Millions claim thee, God of all.

ELLEN.

TO MRS. E——.

Hannah, the fascinating smiles
Of worldly pleasure beam on thee,
And thou hast yielded to their wiles
'Till they have won thy heart from me.

It was not thus in early youth
When rose my joys in prospect bright,
Thy friendship, thy unspotted truth,
Lent all those joys a lovelier light.

I deemed thee but another form
That held the same high-feeling soul,
Thy love, a flame so pure and warm,
'Twould burn when Time had ceased to roll!

Oh! 'twas a sweet and hallowed theme
That Memory loves to cherish still,
Like some deceptive, splendid dream
Close followed by a day of ill.

And when 'twas mine from thee to rove,
And wedlock's holy bands I prov'd,
And tried to write thee what was love,
And what it was to be belov'd;—

Methought the radiant lustre beam'd
In strong reflection back on thee,
So rapture'd thy soft spirit seem'd,
Such bliss was all my bliss to thee.

Oh wedded life!—how fair and bright
It rose on my enchanted view,
As lovely as the morning light,
But transient as its glittering dew!

Blossom by blossom fading dropt,
Till all the gay-wrought wreath was gone,
E'en that "which twined with me" was cropt,
My aching bosom beat alone!

Alone in this wide wilderness—
Aye, save when in half frantic mood
I clasped my playful fatherless,
The world to me was solitude!

But where wast thou? through that drear night,
No ray of comfort couldst thou send?
Ah! too, too, rich and happy quite
To think upon thy hapless friend!

Of all I "lov'd and left behind,"
Thy heart alone preserved its calm;
Of every bosom, true and kind,
But thine withheld the bleeding balm.

Oh! next to Heaven's all healing power,
Shed on a spirit tempest-tost,
Those precious drops in calmer hour,
Assured my soul, "all is not lost!"

Heaven grant thou ne'er may'st want the aid
Of sympathy, when joys are flown,
And were "thy soul in my soul's stead,"
I would not do as thou hast done.

But fare-thee-well!—beneath the sun,
Though thou and I no more may meet,
To circle round the Saviour's throne,
May Sovereign mercy bring our feet!

"The peace of God" upon thee shine,
Thy "heart and mind through Jesus keep,"
His soul subduing doctrine, line,
Teach thee to "weep with them that weep."

And oh! if waking memory move
Thy thoughts for her so far away,
Know, she can prize thine early love
In spite of all its sad decay.

June 29th, 1826. CORNELIA.

ORIGINAL ESSAY.

ON DISSIPATION.

If the soft hand of winning pleasure leads,
By living waters, and thro' flow'ry meads,
Oh! teach me to elude each latent snare,
And whisper to my aiding heart—beware.

Barbauld.

The Hydra headed monster of war has destroyed his thousands at a blow, and the dreadful earthquake, tempest and plague, have glutted the volcano of vengeance with their victims, but it is a doubt whether more of mankind have fallen beneath them than have been immolated upon the altars of licentious pleasure. Dissipation, in a metaphorical view, is the great Leviathan that floats on the bosom of the sparkling wave and ingulphs its millions at one meal. It is the horrific Crocodile that crawls in the blooming bowers of pleasure and destroys the giddy and the gay. Dissipation may be emphatically termed the ruling vice of America, but it can neither be palliated by ignorance or vindicated by sophistry. The rays of reason and philosophy have gone forth in a flood of light upon the land, and the golden sun of the Gospel has dispelled the darkness that rested upon the bosom of Paganism and Priesthood. The brilliant blandishments of false philosophy have been eclipsed by the luminary of superior wisdom, and the thunders of the academy, the Porch, and the Lyceum, have rolled to rest in the sunshine of ages. The voluptuous doctrines of Epicures and Theopompus, nursed ancient Greece in the lap of salacity, and taught her sons that exquisite happiness could only be found in the paths of pleasure—Pyrrho, the disciple of Anaxagoras, inculcated the belief that men did nothing but by custom, and that there was neither good or evil; but it must be recollected that they were the votarists of *Pagan* idolatry. Upon them the glorious light of the Gospel had never dawned, but in America it has shone upon every heart and illuminated every mind. Notwithstanding the illustrious rank which she holds in the catalogue of nations, the enlightened sons of the western world indulge in those egregious gratifications at which a Turk would blush, and a Heathen stand astonished. The philosophers of antiquity had no counsellor but conscience, and nothing to guide them but the mistaken idea of happiness, but the philosophers of America teach virtue as a science, illustrated by the precepts of Heaven. I pause with astonishment at the comparison!

From what eye of sympathy does not the big tear start, when reflecting in painful melancholy, that the greatest men the world ever produced, have given way and listened with delight to the Siren song of pleasure! How many poets of acknowledged celebrity have strayed through the vineyard of intemperance, and how many philosophers, notwithstanding their tenets to the contrary have slept over the voluptuous table of luxury, or reposed in the meretricious embrace. Thousands have fallen victims to the different forms of pleasure. How have the noblest bulwarks of genius bowed down at the altar of dissipation! How have the temples of learning and philosophy been tumbled in ruins by its resistless waves, and how has reason been hurled from her lofty throne, and left the mighty empire of the mind to the spirits of darkness and despair. I have seen a youth wander in the gay and gaudy gardens where these modern Sirens sing their songs—he was enamoured with the syrian deity of pleasure as she tripped on in silver slippers and waved her golden hair—she smiled and gave him the rosy wine to taste—he drank deeply and found himself undone. But the silken chain woven by her hand still held him fast. He raised the poisoned chalice to his lips again—he reclined with the fairy goddess upon a bed of flowers, but he slept not in peace. The deadly asp of conscience crawled upon his waking bosom and tore a wound in his heart which never could be healed. A wound which Hippocrates the father of medicine could not staunch, and which Hygea, the daughter of Esculapius, could not cure. It was the bleeding wound of character. He was finally destroyed by the ruthless monster, and I beheld him for the last time upon the cold bed of death. The blackened streams of the once florid wave had returned to their grand emporium the heart, and that little empire of the passions had ceased to pulsate forever. The brilliant eye which could once strike terror to the object upon which it gazed, or wake to the softest raptures of love, had become glazed and inanimate in death. That cheek, where the tenderest perennial roses were wont to bloom in all their rubric dyes, was shrouded in the sallow coloring of lifeless insensibility, and their fragrance wasted on the evening breeze of dissolution. Those lips of thundering eloquence, which could once arouse the soul to all the sublime feelings of patriotism and valor, had lost their ruby tincture, and become motionless and silent, to be heard no more. And Oh! where was that immortal mind which had triumphed over the trophies of learning, and dashed every opposing barrier from its presence, as the whirlwind wrenches the stubborn oak from its solid foundation, and hurls it with velocity into the sounding waves! Say, where was that mind which no power on earth could restrain or stop in its flight of unbounded grandeur, when eloquence gave it wings, and reason guided its way through the untrod fields of immeasurable thought? Alas! it had sunk beneath the wave of dissipation, and disappeared forever.

Was man placed upon this earth, by the mighty will of Jehovah, to revel in sunny scenes upon the gilded plumes of a butterfly? Did he endow him with that brighter part, the mind, only to plan the destruction of the social virtues of life? Did he give him those sublime principles of reason and judgment only to revolt at his own hellish conduct in debauch? Did he bestow on him all the social attributes of an angel to be ingulphed in degradation and to rival even a fiend of hell? I say, did he imbue him with that immortal soul which must be amenable at the bar of God for its conduct to be plunged in all the vice and guilt of midnight debauchery, and to have SELF MURDER written upon it in human blood?—Surely not; and poor deluded man, wouldst thou shun the thorns that pierce the bosom of vice and folly, beware of the maddening bowl, for its wave is the wave of death, and shun the primrose paths of pleasure, for they lead to the valley of destruction.

America is not the only garden of dissipation. Ask the scornful empire of Rome if she has ever been the stage upon which the drama of dissipation was produced, and the ghosts of Nero, Caligula and Mark Anthony will answer for her. Nero, the king and fiddler, was considered the most debauched man in Rome, and to this let the ghosts of his murdered mother, brother and tutor, Seneca, answer, who fell victims to his vengeance. Mark Anthony was undone by the bewitching blandishments of Cleopatra, and he threw the crowns of empires at her feet whose charms had infatuated his heart. He even fell a sacrifice at the footstool of illicit love, and was immolated upon the altar of rapacious salacity. Dissipation transported the bloody Caligula so far that he wished the Roman people had but one neck that he might dispatch them all at one blow. Ask England if she has seen the terrific monster, and, with tearful eyes she will point to that period when Sydney and Russel were doomed to bleed under the most tyrannical and dissipated reign that ever brought disgrace and contempt upon the annals of that polished kingdom. Alas! what species of disgrace and sorrow has not dissipation produced! Woolsey fell like a gilded star from the summit of his fame and glory, and found himself stripped of his power, even at the shrine of his voluptuous ambition. But let us turn for a moment and ask France if she is conversant with any horrors that arose from its effect. She will weep blood at the question. The bloody revolution which stained the guillotine with royal blood, and sent the sighing spirits of innumerable victims to the dark domain of Pluto, will stand for ages, as a monument of "the reign of terror." The very spirit and essence of dissipation reigned in the bosom of the inhuman monster Robespierre, and the fatal axe which he had raised to shed the blood of his fellow man, was doomed to fall upon his own neck. From dissipation in religion this tremendous epoch arose, and the names of Voltaire, Mirabeau, Maupertius, D'Alembert, and the celebrated Diderot, will descend with time, and receive the execrations of every noble heart. From the doctrines of infidelity flowed a cataract of human blood that swept the streets of Paris, and deluged the Bastile. It was more fatal to the sons of men than the inquisition in Spain, and the reeking hand of Alva. Yes, it proved more fatal to them than the strength of Polypheme, or the brutal rapacity of the Lestrigons. Yes, it has proved more fatal to them than the wily blandishments of Circe were to the mariners of Ulysses.

But to pass by the heart rending scenes in France—to dismiss the dreadful era in England, when the martyrs bled beneath the hand of the executioner, and the vengeful days of Bishop Laud, when the puritans were driven from the lands of their fathers—still other monuments of human degeneracy present themselves to our view. The son of Jupiter Ammon, at whose name the world trembled and stood aghast, after having conquered all that was possible, returned from Persepolis to Babylon, where he immersed himself in sensual pleasure, and died in the thirty-third year of his age, despised for his weakness and cruelty in those scenes of debauch. O pleasure thou art strong in thy influence! Hannibal the mighty warrior and senator who had carried conquest at the point of the javeline, was subdued by thee, and after having braved cold, want, danger and death upon the Alps, was eternally undone by the gratifications and indulgences of Capua. The powerful Hercules, after having cleansed the Augean stable and after having performed all the surprising labours imposed upon him by Euristheus, became a servile slave to the soft pleasures of the heart. He who had been snatched from the vortex of dissipation by the Queen of Lydia, and he who had worn a lion's skin and a club in support of virtue, became debased in subjecting himself to the most humiliating employments, that he might gratify a weakness criminal and disgusting in the extreme. This is a strong confirmation, that the want of employment is the parent of dissipation, and dissipation we know to be the parent of crime. It is a vortex more fatal than the whirlpools of Scylla, and Charybdis. Christianity, therefore, which enjoins industry, frugality, and temperance, is the only sure guide to happiness, and far superior to the doctrines of the tutor of Alcides, or all the phosphoric illumination of the Pagan philosophy. Never did the Heathen Mythology, the Babbinnical Talmud, or the Mahometan Koran, delineate such glorious landmarks to the mind of man.

But notwithstanding all that has been said, the doleful demon still wears its head in the gardens of America. The grandeur of kings and crowns has passed down the stream, through the flood-gate of eternity.—The splendour of empires has hurried away in the tide of time—the glory of the mighty republics of the world has been quenched in the gulph of years, but amid the ravages of time, and the ruins of ages, the foe of man appears, and still pursues through every lane of life. Pleasure is a beautiful and a charming creature, but in her eye may be seen despair, and beneath her tongue is the venom of the Tarantula. Her language is fatal as the Siroc wind, and her nectar, more deadly than the Upas of Java. The heart of sensibility chills at the idea!

America, thou fair goddess of Liberty and prosperity, beware of the romantic fields of pleasure, and inebriating rivers of intemperance. May your sons early learn the paths of sobriety, and may your daughters preserve the diadem of virtue, as an ornament to their resplendent charms. Then shall a star arise in the wester hemisphere, and shed its light afar to illuminate a world in darkness. Then shall be shun the luxury which annihilated the republics of Greece and Rome, and then shall liberty and independence live immortal upon the bright escutcheons of revolving ages. Then shall there be erected an everlasting monument, on which shall be engraven, in golden characters—The downfall of dissipation and the eternal duration of virtue and temperance. O! when will this glorious morning dawn upon America?—When will the whirlwinds of desolation cease to depopulate our land? Thousands have already been swept away in the bloom of youth and usefulness, and the capacious maw of the monster has not yet been glutted. May the thunders of Sinai awaken the children of pleasure from the tottering precipice of ruin, beneath which rolls the ocean of eternity, and may the lightning of Calvary illuminate the path to the temple of true greatness.

MILFORD BARD.

Much of the licentiousness, the depravity, and the vices of the rising generation, is owing to the neglect or errors of their education. Lenity and forbearance have spoiled ten children where severity has one. Our Penitentiaries are peopled by pests of society, the fruits of parental fondness, weakness, and inattention to the manners, morals, and discipline of children. Sparing a rod may bring a halter.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance, and an irregular life, do as manifestly kill themselves, as those who hang or poison, or drown themselves.—*Sherlock.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

AUTUMN.

Now all the fields in fading beauty drest,
And all the forests showering golden leaves,
And cloudy days, and flocks of various birds
Bidding adieu to plains despoil'd of flowers,
And bees at rest within their silent cells,
Proclaim the autumn. Nature seems to mourn,
And though her lucid streams still ripple on
No roses deck their banks; and ne'er is seen
The beauteous humming-bird with needle bill
Probing the bloom, or painted butterfly
Sporting amidst a wilderness of sweets.
I love the autumn, for the requiem and
That moans along the dry and wither'd vale,
And all its dying glories. Aye, 'tis sweet
To look upon the vine that overhangs
The cottage door, and muse upon its beauties,
Some of its tendrils blooming yet in green,
While others glow in scarlet, or in gold,
Or purple sheen. And then to see old age
Sitting beneath it, while the passing breeze,
Rustling amidst its branches, spreads around
His hoary head, and weak, decrepit form,
Pale nature's tribute to the spirit o. Death,—
The Spirit of destruction! Who can look
Upon the scenes of Autumn, without feeling
A penitence steal o'er him! while his thoughts
Haply depict the changeful works of art.
—— The mouldering Castle, overrun with moss,
On which to look, when sun-set in its splendor
Is ling'ring on it, fills the soul with sadness—
A kind of magic sadness, which we love,
I'm love to indulge. We think of hearts that once
Heav'd high with happiness, and eyes that beam'd
With joy:—We think of lordly festivals,
When pleasure held her court within the halls,
And the bright beacon caught the distant eye,
And the coming swain, turning to his companion
Pointed him to it smiling.

Or, perchance,
We think of some fair victim to consumption;
Which the same spirit that strews the wither'd leaves,
And empties the castle, only breathes upon,
And On destroying breath blanches her beauties,
And turns her rose snowy, flexible statue,
With glazed eyes and lips of purple hue.
Wherever I behold the death of beauty,
Whether in trees and flowers—or art's fair fabrics—
Or in the tender maiden;—then I think
Of Spring's arising in her loveliness,
And Summer in her pomp:—and so unions high,
Rear'd on the ruins of the fallen castles!
But these must also sink to dust again!
Yet there is one thing more of which I think,
That in the human victim had its home,
That never dies. Yes! frail mortality
May sink into the tomb;—but the freed soul
Shall spread its loosen'd pinions in infinity
And soar, and sing, and shine to all eternity.

Philadelphia, Oct. 21st, 1826. MORTIMER.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"How short and hasty is our life."

'Tis a thought no less solemn than true, that every inhabitant of this busy sphere must, at one time, bid an adieu to the fascinations of earth, to undergo the realities of eternity. Though our days may be extended to the utmost extent of man's life, yet an end must come, a termination to all our joys and sorrows. Fleeting, indeed, is our existence here, and momentary all our enjoyments: life's brittle thread alone supports us over the gaping tomb; so uncertain is life, many rise up in the morning, in the full vigour of youth and bloom, their cheeks blooming with the rose of health, their eyes beaming with animation and joy, and in the expectation of every happiness, and are cut down as the rose, which, in the morning, expanding its bud, exhibiting its crimson colours, and breathing forth a fragrance delightful to the senses, at night, withers away; the ground becomes strewed with its leaves, its beauty fades, and it pleases us no more. So they, by the time that night, with its sable veil, has shrouded all things in oblivion, lie cold and dead; their cheek, instead of the crimson which tinged it in the morning, is pale and wan; their eye, instead of the animation which before beamed from it, is dim and obscure; closed in death ne'er to open again; their joys are fled, their expectations vanished, and all their long anticipated happiness is blasted by the king of terrors; those long treasured dreams of pleasure, the dread reality of death forbid their enjoyment—the chilliness of the grave has wrapped them round—the dark moisture, of the sepulchre will soon be on them—they lie unchilled by the rains, and unwaked by the winds, until the last trump shall announce the dissolution of all things. But, if they have secured to themselves an inheritance among the saints in light, the change is a desirable one; a transition from sorrow, sickness and pain, to the enjoyment of the most exquisite bliss, to an immortal life of vigour and joy, to the delightsome employment of joining with the celestial choirs, in chanting forth anthems of praise to God. And when standing around the bed-side of the dying saint, and beholding him throw off the shackles of mortality, we see his countenance calm and placid, beaming with heavenly smiles; no disquieting fears intrude themselves into his breast—no fearful apprehensions of being disowned by his Saviour; he has the utmost confidence in his promises, and waits with patience and resignation for the hour that shall sever the thread of life, and usher him in the presence of his Maker. When their spirits have fled and left a cold lump of clay, it involuntarily calls forth the exclamation of Balaam, "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his." But for a moment turn the scale; behold the closing scene of the ungodly man, who, when in the possession of health, scorned the idea of judgment—set at naught the salutary restraints of wisdom, and instead of frequenting the house of God, in his holy day, to learn the duties obligatory upon him, pursued his own sensual gratifications, and joined in every new round of pleasure that presented itself to his depraved imagination, banishing every reflection, tending to turn his thoughts to the realities of another world.

In this situation, he is extended on a death-bed, his mind becomes the receptacle of every gloomy idea, he is terrified at the thought of appearing before that God, whom all his life he had insulted and abused—he is conscious if he should be called away in his present situation, he must be eternally lost—he bewails his madness and folly, in rejecting so many opportunities of being reconciled to his Maker—he recurs to the Gospel promises, but they contain no consolation for him; they only aggravate his misery—his strength daily decreases—his pulse becomes faint and few"—he lies a ghastly spectre, the victim of his own follies; thus he resigns his breath; neither would we wish to unveil the mysteries of the Eternal world, to view him before the throne of the great God, satisfied that the judge of all the earth will do right. Surely every reasonable man would shudder at the idea of realising this picture in his own experience; then let all give heed to those things, requisite for an inheritance in the Mansions of Bliss. SYLVANDER.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In *appearance*, the world in which we live, perhaps more properly, the world of effects, is full of jargon, confusion and strife. Indeed it is so in part; for the vicious will have it thus—but otherwise is it with the lovers of truth and order. Instead of contention with all the miseries attendant thereon, the calm sunshine of peace is always shining and brilliant—every external cause of disgust is made to give way to a state of serenity within.—The good man meets his destiny with smiles—with grateful resignation. He promptly is up and doing in all the duties of life. His cares and calculations are, with submissive deference, left to the management of an all wise *calculator*, and to Him alone is submitted every case, indeed his ALL. To such an one, the follies and wickedness of others avail but little. The shafts of malice, the trifling defamer, the malicious villifier of character and false accuser, all may hurl their venom, their spleen and bitterness, to no effect. The standard of conscious rectitude is unfurled—the smiles of an approving conscience, an upright intention, bid defiance to every subtilty and guile of an hidden or avowed enemy. Compared to the wise and good, how distant and unlike is that of the wicked man's *state*! Time and sense, and the things thereof, continually fill up the measure of his existence: the trifles and bubbles of earthly and sensual cares aired the whole of his affections; the pleasures arising from mental research and meditation, are lost in the gross pursuit of airy and temporal things of no account.—The pains of disappointment—the glorious round of uncertainty which attend the train of folly, both combine to point out the shoals and quicksands leading to want and misery.—All affect to calculate that troubles will cease with time, and that to time and space may be charged all our difficulties, sickness, pains and disappointments.

But, gentle reader, do not be deceived nor infatuated with this popular sentiment, unless the *heart* is whole and free from guile, subtilty and deceit, matters may not go right even in a future state. This is a subject of moment to all. This may with safety be calculated on as being the only world in which to prepare for another—and who so wild and unthinking as to forfeit by neglect the opportunity so timely and mercifully afforded. "Son, give me thine HEART," is what is required—and how trifling the sacrifice—the very acceptance of such terms, trebles our happiness, and gains a crown. Indeed the gain is all on the part of the receiver, and happy is the man who cheerfully yields obedience to a state of things so eminently redounding to his eternal and temporal felicity. Great Source of Being! If in theory, as through a glass darkly, we are enabled to discover a ray of thy perfections, of thy power and goodness, how ample and satisfactory must be a state of fruition, where thy infinite perfections will be better known and estimated! S. S.

Hamilton, (Ohio,) July 12, 1826.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Epistle to a Country Friend

My Dear Tom—The short acquaintance which I have had with you, has taught me to rank you among the most favourite and valuable of my correspondents. Sincerity induces me to acknowledge that more real delight has been imparted to me by the perusal of one of your late Epistles than all these last three months interviews with my city acquaintances could possibly afford—and under the influence of feelings such as the reflection of this would be calculated to inspire, I most heartily pray for the continuance of our friendship and the favour of an occasional communication from you. Notwithstanding your late request, in my last despatches to you I neglected mentioning the causes of my contracting ill notions of a city life—I will, therefore, at this time, with as little proxility as lies in my power, detain you so long as to read a divulgement of the whole concern. Be so kind as not to accuse any pedantic notions to me, when I assert that I have a fondness for sober habits—study—and the converse of reasonable folks—before I was compelled to take up my residence in the city I was accustomed to mingling with folks who had nibbled at Ethicks, now and then read a little Chemistry and Philosophy, with an occasional reference to the pages of History, and so on—and it was in company of this description that I never sat without enjoyment—but since my residence in the place of "brotherly love," the scene is wonderfully changed, for the worse, inasmuch as the fashionable method of social concourse (I might term it killing time,) is the discussion of the merits and demerits of polished works of fiction—with an occasional lament about the poor Greeks' situation—then about weather, dancing, singing, lace work, flowers, lastly, and worse than all, comes profuse aspersion of character, and "cart-loads of complaints" about the degeneracy of the present times—yet full of complaints about the latter they are very careful themselves to do the self-same thing. Oh! unpardonable shame, and will I suffer myself to figure much longer in circles of this description? (If I don't I am called an idiot.) Can I be so foolish as to waste my precious existence in bowing at the shrine of folly and shadows?—Oh! I reach the reflection of these things puts me into a glow, to leave the city for the purpose of participating once more in the company of my more sensible fellow beings, would be deserting the avocation upon which I depend for my subsistence. I have sometimes thought of locking myself up in a closet, and there alternatively bemoan my now afflicting calamities, and reflect upon the pleasure I once partook of in my country circles. I really think that I should have done so before this, were it not for the graceful communications sometimes afforded me by the kind use of your rural goose-quills—but to return; could we not offer some remedy to the youth of this city which would divert them from supposing that it is expected that they will be proficients in novel reading, shallow worshipping, and divers other useless and unnatural attainments—and also a remedy to reduce them into habits of reading and sober reflection, so that when they assemble together for a "social chit-chat,"—they might prove an ornament rather than a scandal to the character of the human family. On my setting out I promised not to be prolix—so adieu for the present, with my wishes for your happiness.

SIRACH SOLIDITY.

SELECTED.

THE CONTRAST.

In almost every young Scotsman there is an enthusiastic ambition to be distinguished, or perhaps, a discontent at home, which prompts him to forsake the country he loves and to seek his fortune in a foreign land. Like my companions, I early imbibed this desire to go abroad, but unlike many of them, this inclination remained as I grew up; and while I saw others gradually settling into advocates and physicians, the desire to try my fortune abroad remained unabated. As my parents had several other children, they did not encourage this inclination. My mother, it is true, did not seem to relish it much, but my father was not rich, and he justly thought that one of his family might be spared with advantage to the rest. Thus sanctioned by them, and encouraged by all my friends, it was early resolved that I should push my fortune in India.

I have said that my father was not rich, and a poor man has seldom much influence at the India House. Year followed year without an appointment being obtained, and when I entered my twentieth year, my friends began to hint about there being many eligible situations at home. At this crisis my father received notice that I would be sent out as a cadet, and that my presence was instantly required, as the last in his ship was to sail in about a fortnight. For years did I tease the gods for a cadetship. I had now obtained one, but alas! I was far from being contented. I perceived how dear were my home and friends to me, now that I was about to lose them, and I almost wished to be allowed to remain where I was. But the die was cast, I had put my hand to the plough, and to look back now was in vain. So suddenly was I called up, that I had only two days to remain at home, and these were passed in such a perpetual bustle that the whole almost appeared to me a dream. Still I felt a pang as I left each house, and said "farewell" to its inmates, a pang which every one must feel when leaving a friend he is never again to see. To me these friends were forever to be as dead, and as if I were losing them all at one blow.

It was now evening before I sailed, but there was one thing which yet remained to be done: it was to bid a last farewell to Mary.—Oh God! how my heart burst within me when I thought that I was to see her no more, that the star which illuminated my life was forever to be withdrawn from my eyes! Oh! how I loved that girl! Never was there a better—Her blue eyes beamed with the tenderness of an innocent heart; she looked at me, I saw she was all my own; for who could look at that countenance, and believe that it harboured deceit? I felt that she was dearer to me than the whole world; and yet I was about to leave her forever—what a strange, inconsistent, being is man! To think of taking her along with me was vain. At that time a voyage to India was nearly as formidable as a voyage to the Poles; and besides, Mary's delicate frame would have wasted and withered away beneath a tropical sun.

Mary resided at her father's house, which was situated a short distance from town.—Thither I accordingly repaired and soon found myself sitting in the old-fashioned parlor where I usually met her. There stood her harp, over which I had often hung enraptured, drinking in love and sweet music, till I was almost intoxicated with delight; it was now mute—to me it would be silent forever: there lay a landscape I had asked her to paint, but which I was never to see completed. Alas, thought I, in this very spot others will listen delighted as she sings, and gaze at her as she works perhaps at this little picture, while I, forgotten by all, am burning away my life under the influence of a tropical sun. At this moment, casting my eyes upon a large mirror, I could not help smiling at my woe-begone visage; so, rallying a little, I waited the arrival of Mary.

It was but that forenoon that poor Mary had been told of my intended departure, and she now entered the room with a cast down dejected air. She approached me with something between a tear and a smile; but when our eyes met, when I said I had come to bid her farewell, the big tear started to her beautiful eyes, and throwing herself into my arms she wept aloud and in agony of grief. I am now an old man, and many a sorrow have I felt; but these two hours were the bitterest I ever knew, and yet, strange as it may seem, there is a kind of pleasure in melancholy. Sad as I was, my heart was filled with a soothing sweetness, like that which fills the soul when we listen to some old melody we love; there is surely some mysterious connexion between music and melancholy, for the nature of their effect on the feelings is the same. It was long before I could think of leaving her. Often I tried to say farewell, but as the sound trembled on my tongue, an entreating look from Mary again drove away the half formed words, and so I sat still, while we talked of many pleasant hours we had passed together, hours which absence was soon to render sacred. But at last I had to depart—and, as the wretch on the scaffold through very desperation flings off the fatal handkerchief, so I, straining my Mary to my beating heart, I kissed her with a deep and last kiss, and then rushed to the door. The interview was over: I saw her no more. About an hour after I received a small packet, it contained a lock of dark brown hair, with these words—"Keep it for the sake of Mary." Poor Mary! she had been weep-

ing when she wrote it, for the paper was still wet with her tears.

When I returned home, I found my parents sitting with the rest of the family, all anxiously waiting for me. I felt that I had been unkind in spending so much of the night away from my own family. What time I had should surely have been devoted to my poor father and mother. Others I might see again, but long before I returned their heads would be beneath the green turf. I dare say all our reflections were sad enough. My father tried to rally our spirits, and smilingly talked of the time when I should return and be the support and joy of his old age. But the attempt was vain, it was but a mockery of cheerfulness, and we were sadder than before. At length we had to separate. I bade them all an affectionate good night, and promised to see them before I departed in the morning.—But that promise was meant to spare us the pain of parting. When all was quiet I quitted my chamber, and glided along the passage. As I passed my parents' room I perceived that there was still a light in it. I was tempted to look through the key hole.—I saw my mother on her knees, doubtless she was praying for me. Oh! how I longed to fly to her arms, to indulge in bidding her adieu! Restraining my feeling I took a last look, and then went on. I could not leave the house without visiting our little parlor—that room where we had all spent so many a happy hour. Never, never on earth was that happy circle to be again re-united. As I looked round the room tears sprung to my eyes, and overcome by my feelings, I laid my head on the table and wept.—But the clock struck two—it was the hour of my departure, and dashing away the tears, I quickly stole out of the house. When I gained the outside I took a last, long look—the light was still burning in my mother's room; in my heart I invoked a blessing on her, and on them all—and thus, sorrowfully and in silence, I quitted my once happy home.

After sojourning nearly forty years in the East, I found I had amassed a fortune exceeding even the most sanguine expectations of youth. Still I hesitated whether to return to Britain. I had been so long in India that it now appeared to me my home, and friends had grown up around me, from whom I felt unwilling to part. I felt that in returning to Scotland, I was going as it were to a strange land; my parents, and my brothers and sisters were dead, and after so long an absence, the few friends of my youth who still remained would in all probability have forgotten me. But in spite of all this, I felt something within me which prompted me to re-visit the scene of my childhood, and though nearly sixty, I confess I had a desire to see once more, my first, my only love, my dear Mary. To say I loved her would be nonsense. Love will seldom survive a separation of forty years, but I still thought of her with tenderness, and in revisiting my native country she was the only one whom I felt happy at the thought of seeing—the only one who, I expected, would be happy again to see me. Like me, she could never again love,—like me, she was still unmarried. At length I returned to Scotland.

The feelings of youth had long been calmed by age, and I reached my native place without those agitating but delightful emotions which many will imagine the sight of home was so calculated to produce. I thought, with a melancholy smile, of the grief I had felt when I left it. Aye, all are gone, said I; in my father's house I am a solitary stranger; for what end was I to toil away my life in a foreign land? that I might return rich and happy to my friends? Rich I am, but where are my friends with whom I was to have spent the evening of my days? Alas! they are gone, and my life has been passed in vain.

In the same spirit did I wander along the streets of my native town. I felt myself an isolated, lonely being. Every one seemed happy but myself; every one had his pursuits, every one had his companions and friends. A stone had got gone; a new generation had sprung up, and those whom I had formerly known as young men, were strangely metamorphosed into grave looking gentlemen, with grown up families, and many of them with grand-children.—Such as they were, however, I was glad to meet with them, though I often could not help wondering that they looked so old. The town itself, too, seemed no longer the same I had left behind me. Magnificent buildings had succeeded to old fashioned habitations, and the fields, over which I used to shoot, were now loaded with dwellings like palaces. It was a proof of the prosperity of the place, and yet I was half angry at the alteration. Had I been a magician, I should have restored the town to the state I remembered it to have been in when I left the place forty years ago.

On reaching home, I found that Mary Lindsey was in the country; but when she returned my first care was to visit her. I have said she was still unmarried, and though I had long ceased to love, yet I felt my heart beat as I approached the well remembered house. I pictured to myself the transport with which she would throw herself into my arms, and fondly believed that the joy of our meeting would repay us for the pain of parting. My heart began to beat more quickly as I gently knocked at the door, and when the servant appeared I could hardly ask him if Miss Lindsey was within. "Miss Lindsey—Miss Lindsey," said he, slowly repeating the name, as if uncertain whom I meant. "O yes, sir," and then showing the way, I soon found myself alone, and seated once more in the old oaken parlour. It was the only thing I had yet seen which was still the same as I had left it. Looking about me, I soon discovered old friends in the pictures which were hanging round the room. There was but one new one—it was the landscape I had asked her to paint, and there it was hanging half finished, exactly as I had seen it. At the other side of the room was the portrait of a youthful and beautiful face, which at once I recognized to be Mary's. I could scarcely help thinking that all that had passed for the last forty years was nothing but a troubled dream, so completely did the scene carry me back to the days of my youth.

In a short time the door opened, and my heart beat quick—but it was a false alarm, only the servant sent to say that Mrs. Lindsey would be down presently. Good God! thought I, is the old mother living yet! She must be a very aged woman by this time: let me see, when I left this in '17—she was at least—but here my calculations were cut short, for the door again opened, and the old woman herself entered the room.—The old lady's face flushed as she approached, and she seemed embarrassed, and I was astonished to perceive that she looked as young as when I saw her last, but making a respectful bow, I congratulated her upon her good looks, and eagerly inquired after Mary. The old lady smiled. "Indeed William," said she, and I started at the voice, "indeed we have both paid the tax of growing old; in the aged woman who speaks to you, you see your once loved Mary." At that moment, casting my eyes in the direction of the mirror, I saw the reflection of a withered old man. I remembered what I had been when I looked there last; and I now saw that I was as much altered as even poor Mary, or, as she now termed herself, Mrs. Mary Lindsey. And yet so gently and gradually had Time laid his hand upon me, that till that moment I never thought myself half such an antique as in reality I was.

Here then was an end to all my dreams. The hope of returning to Mary was what cheered me when I left home—it was that which sustained me while in India, I foolishly believed that I was to find her the same fond, blushing girl, that I had left her: and never reflecting that time would rob the face of its youth, and the deepest love of its romance, I expected that when I returned there would be many a year of happiness and love in store for us. These delightful visions were baseless. I came home an old man, and found Mary an old woman. A short time, however, blunted the edge of my disappointment. Reconciled to old age, I may say that I am happy. Mary and I have become man and wife; we have retired to a sweet spot away from the bustle of the town, and if we do not feel the raptures of a youthful love, we at least experience the happiness which springs from a well founded friendship.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SKETCHES OF AMERICA,

BY A TRAVELLER.

IV. SKETCH—*West Kentucky or New Kentuck.*

It is well known that Kentucky extends from Virginia to the Mississippi; but all the descriptions of that State apply to the Limestone Region, which extends on the Ohio from Maysville to the mouth of the Salt River below Louisville and the falls, and inland as far as the knobs or hilly region forming a semi circle South of Bairdstown, Danville, Mount Sterling, &c.

I have seen several intelligent men who had been many years in Kentucky, who had visited twenty towns from Maysville to Louisville, and would insist that the whole of Kentucky was a limestone plain: while three fourths of the state are a sandstone or slaty region and quite hilly.

The hills of Kentucky are branches of the Cumberland Mountains, which are themselves only large hills of gritstone, pebblestone, sandstone, grauwacke, &c.; they extend to the North as far as below the mouth of the Scioto, while to the South they reach the limestone basin of the Cumberland River, which they bound to the North; thus forming a middle section, which has a kind of an isthmus or narrow point near the centre of the State.

The large hilly region inclosed between Virginia, Tennessee, this isthmus, the Cumberland basin and the Northern basin, is properly EAST KENTUCKY; but it is called NEW KENTUCK on the spot; because it was settled after the limestone basin, which they call therefore OLD KENTUCK. The first settlers of Kentucky were not inclined to settle in that hilly and rocky region, which they called the wilderness; but they hastened to the fertile limestone plains of the Kentucky River.

The Western part of this hilly region is called the GREEN RIVER COUNTRY, because Green River flows through it: and this name is by extension applied to the limestone plain bordering the Cumberland, and half of which is in Tennessee. West Kentucky is another region West of the Cumberland and Tennessee River, and mostly alluvial.

It is in East Kentucky that all the great Rivers of the State take their rise, such as the Cumberland River, Green River, Salt River, Kentucky River, Licking River, &c.—It is there that most of the natural curiosities of the State are met with; such as the falls of Cumberland, the saltpetre caves, the rock houses, the knobs, the licks, the sucks, &c.; but the Mammoth Cave is a little West of the isthmus: yet in the hilly country.

The aspect of East Kentucky is similar to West Virginia and West Carolina, very broken and rocky; but all the rocks are horizontal or nearly so. One half of the soil is unfit for cultivation and occupied by knobs or round hills and rocky ridges or spurs. The valleys are, however, fruitful, having many bottoms of allurious or limestone near the streams.

East Kentucky, although larger than New Jersey, is not very populous; but there dwells a hardy race of men, very different from the planters of the fertile plains. They have very few slaves, and till themselves the ground.—When tired of their soil and toil, or when they can afford a removal, they emigrate to other parts, and as far as Illinois or Missouri. Every year a great number desert their homes in that way, often leaving their houses and improvements standing. They are rude, rough, poor, unlettered and ignorant; but kind, generous and sociable. AMERICUS.

We noticed, in our last, in a short paragraph, the Atlantic Souvenir for 1827, just published by Messrs. Carey & Lea. We quote the following productions as specimens of the poetry of this beautiful and highly meritorious work.

THE ROSE UPON THE LEA.

From Gaelic—by George Bancroft.

A boy beheld a lovely rose
Rose upon the lea!
Fair as the morn when first it glows;
Near to see the flower he goes,
And right pleased was he,
Rose, sweet rose, sweet crimson rose,
Rose upon the lea!

Said the boy: I'll pluck thee now,
Rose upon the lea!
Said the rose: I'll prick thee so,
Then'lt remember me for wo,
And I will not suffer thee.
Rose, sweet rose, sweet crimson rose,
Rose upon the lea!

And the boy he plucked it rude,
Rose upon the lea!
Though the rose pricked all it could,
Oh and ah, they did no good,
Gathered it must be.
Rose, sweet rose, sweet crimson rose,
Rose upon the lea!

COMMUNICATED.

EXCITEMENT TO IMPROVE.

The following is copied from the Museum of Foreign Literature and Science.

We notice in the Franklin Journal and American Mechanics' Magazine for October, 1826, that a premium of one hundred dollars is offered by Mr. Allen Ward, of Philadelphia, to any person who shall exhibit and furnish to him, an improved system of drafting and publishing the various forms and fashions of garments.

Mr. Ward also informs the public, that he publishes a periodical work, entitled "The Report of the Philadelphia Fashions, and Tailors' Archetype:" the object of which work is to furnish practical tailors, with all the important changes of fashions and improvements in tailoring: it is to be published quarterly, containing sectional drawings of garments and pictures of the fashions.

Mr. W. invites all tailors and mathematicians to call at his office, No. 1, Library-street, Philadelphia, and view his improvements in the science of drafting garments of every fashion and form—Patent rights to which, he offers for twenty-five dollars each, or to supply subscribers who enter for the remaining term of his patent for ten dollars per annum. And all such subscribers shall have the use of the patent, by virtue of said subscription. And in case of declining the practice of a Master Tailor, during the term of one year, shall be exonerated from further expense as a subscriber to the aforesaid report of the Philadelphia Fashions and Tailors' Archetype.

Quere—Can all our patentees, with safety to the credit and profits of their inventions, challenge comparison and invite competition with a premium of one hundred dollars to the successful rival?

COMMUNICATED.

The present struggle of Greece is calculated to arouse the noblest feelings of the human heart.—Fallen as she has from her former greatness, who can look upon her without some degree of interest, and what American can listen to the heart-rending tales of her distresses without feeling peculiar sensations for her fate. It appears that the repetition of the horrid massacres has excited a spirit of revenge, and the insults daily offered to the Cross cannot but awaken the tenderest emotions of the Christian heart. Already has a few spirited young gentlemen of happy America entered the lists against the blood thirsty Turk, and our city will claim the honor of the *first attempt* made by *American arms*, to render individual assistance to the cause of Greece in her struggle for Liberty and Independence. We perceive that a military Corps has been established under the title of the "American Greek Legion," and from our conversation with one of the members, we understand that their object is to accept into the corps, all young gentlemen who are devoted to the cause possessing a good moral character, a quick conception of military discipline, and a capability of equipping, at least two months previous to embarking. The corps calculate to sail for Greece about the middle of next spring. Arms, ammunition, provisions and conveyance, it is supposed, will be procured out of the funds to be raised by subscription or otherwise. A respectable committee has been invited to co-operate in receiving said funds, and from the novelty of the project, together with the patriotic enthusiasm that ever distinguishes the American character, we have the fullest assurances of their success. Our citizens will be called upon to aid in the proposed expedition, and they will not be called on in vain: they know that it is the sons of their own soil that will reap honors, bravely won in a foreign land, and should they but prove victorious, wealth must certainly crown their exertions in the sacred cause. Americans, on such an occasion, let us prove that we can bear in mind the struggle that was endured during the Revolution of '76. Who was it that came forward to assist our then almost hopeless cause? Who was it? LA FAYETTE!

Saturday Evening Post.

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LITERARY.

Mr. Cooper, the American novelist, was at Paris, at the latest date. He had nearly completed his new work entitled The Prairie. It was to be soon committed to the press in Paris, and to be issued there, simultaneously with the edition which Messrs. Carey & Lea are to print and publish here. The latter may be expected to appear within a month or two from the present time.

A new monthly work is about to be issued in Boston by an association of Physicians, and to be entitled The American Journal of Foreign Medicine.

The Musical Fund Society gave their twelfth Concert, at their Hall last evening, assisted by the vocal talents of the Miss Gillinghams and Mr. Paddon. The room was full of fashion and beauty, and we are satisfied that all who partook of this rich treat was eminently satisfied with its qualities. Praise here would be superfluous.

On Tuesday morning, the Protestant Episcopal Convention of the United States assembled in this city, at St. Peters' Church. Of the nine Bishops of the Church, *eight* were present. Bishop Moore having been taken ill, though not dangerously, on his way to this city, at Hartford.

The learned and eminent professors of the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania are now delivering their introductory lectures to crowded assemblages. The medical class is expected, from present appearances, to be larger and more distinguished than in former years.

Mr. T. I. Wharton in his discourse before the Penn society, at their late anniversary, mentions, that the German Quakers, who settled at Germantown, near this city, about the year 1682, were the first who issued a solemn protest against negro-slavery,—so far back as the year 1688; and that he has counted no fewer than fifteen acts of assembly upon our statute-books, all passed *prior to the Revolution*, with the same object—the abolition of slavery. We understand, a very splendid Chair was presented to the Society by Moses Quinby, Carpenter, of this city.

Chesapeake Canal.—A Stockholder in the Company for cutting this Canal, states, that it is within his two knowledge that the Board are amply provided with funds to prosecute the work, and that they very promptly pay every proper demand that is brought against them. He also states that the work was never progressing better than at the present moment; that the force now employed is not short of 2000 men, and it is not quite certain but that the whole work will be completed within the next twelve months.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature of New Jersey, on behalf of certain of the Delaware and Raritan Canal stockholders, praying for a repayment of the $100,000 bonus paid by the company to the state of New Jersey, for its charter and privileges, in consequence of the belief that the powers granted by the Legislature of Pennsylvania relative to water privileges, are wholly insufficient for the purposes required.

There are six acts for the establishment of new Banks and Insurance Companies among the unfinished business of the New-Jersey Legislature, brought forward from last year.—Whether any thing will be done with this batch is very doubtful.

The Governor of New Jersey has issued his proclamation, appointing Thursday, 7th of December, as a day of public prayer and thanksgiving.

The proposals for the gradual improvement and emancipation of the slaves in the West India Islands, have been rejected by the assembly of Grenada, and indefinitely postponed by that of St. Vincents. This shows the sincerity of the professions heretofore made, of their wishing to get rid of that system of injustice and oppression.

The election in New York terminated on Wednesday. A governor, lieutenant governor, senators, members of congress and city officers were to be chosen. It was also to be decided whether the constitution should be so amended as to elect justices of the peace by the people. This ballot was prescribed by an act of the legislature, passed April 19, 1826. The result is not yet known.

The Steamboat Emerald, Capt Vanderbilt, lying at New Brunswick, N. J. was discovered to be on fire on Sunday morning last before day, and burnt to the water's edge. Two or three of the crew were missing. The Emerald is a beautiful new boat, owned by William Gibbons, of Elizabethtown, N. J.

BROAD HINTS TO CITY SPORTSMEN.

If there are three of you, be sure to hire a post chaise as it cuts a dash and comes cheap. By all means let the muzzles of your guns be out a quarter of a yard on each side of the chase, and in front, to show all the people on the road that you are sportsmen.

Take care you do not shoot a sheep or a cow instead of the bird you take aim at.

The guns of least repute among common sportsmen are the best—those that scatter their shot the widest—as there is more chance of hitting them; if one wont, as the saying is, the other will.

There is nothing like a sure shot; many a bird has been missed by firing hastily at too great a distance; the best mode is to place your piece close to his head, thus the body is not torn.

Taking aim with both eyes shut is not so good a method as with both open, as cunning birds have been known to take advantage of the moment and fly away.

In choice of dogs, that species of spaniel called the Spitalfields hie-away is to be preferred, as he will hunt every kennel as well as ditch, and runs over most ground.

A correspondent of the Richmond Whig, recommends the cultivation of the vine in Virginia as one of its staple crops. The climate and soil, he says, are admirably adapted to it. Wheat and tobacco can now hardly be made to yield six per cent on the capital, and cotton is a drug. The time required for raising grapes is less than for apples and peaches, and the labor of making wine no greater than that of making cider. Brandy is also easily manufactured.

The Editor of the American Farmer requests to be supplied with some *eggs of the silk worm* for distribution amongst some friends, who propose to make experiments to demonstrate the practicability of the profit to be derived from the employment of labour and capital in that branch of industry.

A Mrs. Hamilton, of Palmer, Mass. with her child about six months old, were found dead in the town, the 29th ult. with their throats cut, the razor lying by her side. She was living in the house with her brother-in-law, and circumstances indicated that she took the child out of bed where it was sleeping with another child of her's, and committed the horrid deed.

Love, Poverty, and Resolution.—We have been told (says the York Pa. Recorder) of an enamoured couple who came to town last week, and ventured into the "honorable estate of matrimony," though their joint stock of cash did not enable them to pay the magistrate more than 75 cents—just half of his legal fee. This is truly marrying in spite of fortune's frowns and "all the ills of poverty."

The Elkton press says, that General Bernard and the other gentlemen who are to examine the route from Baltimore to Philadelphia, had arrived at Elkton, Md. and proceeded on their way to Delaware State. Messrs. Joshua Gilpin, Wm. Cooch, and John Torbert, were requested by the Post Master General, to join in the examinations through that state. No survey will be made until all the routes are examined by observation.

Mr. B. Swan has been re-elected twenty-six times in succession, as Treasurer of the state of Vermont. Mr. I. Haywood, of North Carolina, has been re-elected thirty different times. But these examples are nothing when compared with that of Samuel Wyllis of Connecticut, who was annually chosen Secretary of State for sixty years, and after his death his son was re-elected for 15 years, until he also died.

Indian Treaties.—A volume of 520 pages has just issued from the press of Messrs. Way & Gideon, of Washington, comprising all the treaties entered into by the United States with Indian tribes, and the laws and regulations relating to Indian Affairs, together with an appendix, containing the proceedings of the old congress, and important state papers, in relation to Indian affairs; the whole compiled and published under the orders of the Department of War.

The Bermuda Gazette of the 30th of September, contains a letter from one of the secretaries of the lord commissioners of his majesty's treasury, requiring the collector and comptroller of the customs, to take care that the order in council closing the ports of Newfoundland and the West Indies against the shipping of the United States, be obeyed in Bermuda also.

A gentleman now in Boston, recently visited the roads under the Thames as far as they had progressed when he was there. They had been carried forward 170 feet. There are two, one for passing from, and the other to London. Several passage-ways are made from road to road. The river is 1300 feet wide at this part.

The Lexington (Ky.) Public Advertiser says, "there now stands on the bank of the Ohio river, in the State of Indiana, opposite the mouth of the Salt river, a sycamore tree, which has stabled fourteen head of horses at one time, with ample room. It takes 75 long paces to go round its trunk, and you may, with perfect ease, turn a fourteen foot pole in the inside of its cavity."

Canada.—A quantity of silks, valued at eight thousand dollars, was seized a few days since on board the steamboat Waterloo, while on her trip from Montreal to Quebec. The silk was from the United States, and is said to have belonged to Mr. Charles Rivers and a person by the name of Waterton.

A Massachusetts paper states that "a man who was at work on the steeple of a meeting house at Charlestown, Ms. a few days since, fell upon the roof of the building, a distance of *forty six feet*, with such force that it broke three rafters, and settled in the place where he fell so much as to prevent his sliding from the roof. What is very remarkable, no bones were broken, and in a few days he was so far recovered from his fall as to be in the town attending to business."

The printing office of the Colonial Advocate, in York, Upper Canada, was destroyed in June last—The proprietor of that establishment instituted a suit against certain persons for damages; after a trial considerably protracted, a verdict has been returned for the plaintiff for 625*l.* ($2500) damages.

Mr. Adams bequeathed to his son John Q. his mansion house and valuable papers. He gave to the town of Quincy a valuable lot of land, estimated at $10,000, to erect a granite house, for the Church of which he was a member for 50 years. He also bequeathed another lot of land to the town for an Academy, and his library of more that 2000 volumes, for the use of that Academy.

We are sorry to learn from Batesville, Arkansas, that the people on White River, have suffered severely by the late high water. Most of the plantations in the river bottoms have been inundated, and the crops of cotton destroyed. A large portion of the town of Batesville was again inundated and the first floor of some of the dwellings covered with water to the depth of 18 inches.

The convicts in Vermont State Prison, have been almost exclusively employed the past year in weaving cotton goods, which have met with a ready sale in New York and Boston, and nearly defray the expense of the prison. 149,000 yards were sent to market during the year. The amount paid by persons who visited the prison from curiosity is 186 dollars 98 cents.

The Richmond Enquirer contains an advertisement of the sale of the personal property of the late Thomas Jefferson, on the 15th January next, at Monticello. The following are some of the articles mentioned: 130 valuable negroes, stock, crop, &c. household and kitchen furniture. Many valuable historical and portrait paintings, busts of marble and plaister, of distinguished individuals; one of marble of Thomas Jefferson, by Caracci, with the pedestal and truncated column on which it stands; a polograph or copying instrument used by Thomas Jefferson, for the last twenty-five years; with various other articles curious and useful to men of business and private families.

The Harmonites, lately established at Economy, 16 miles below Pittsburgh, are said to be advancing rapidly in some of the most important manufactures. In the article of blankets, they are superseding foreign supplies.—The specimens of this useful fabric are superior to any imported. Mr. Rapp is turning his attention more than ever to the production of woollens; he has a large number of hands employed, in addition to his people, in grubbing and clearing out the underwood of their 4000 acres, for the purpose of converting it into sheep-walks. The farmers of the western counties of Pennsylvania, more particularly of Alleghany, Washington, Westmoreland and Beaver, are devoting much attention to the cultivation of sheep. In addition to the amount of wool consumed in that district of country, an agent of Mr. Rapp has sent as much of this article over the mountains as amounted to 12,000 dollars.

The National Intelligencer furnishes from official tables, the following amount of land acquired from the Indians, by the United States, down to the year 1814, and exclusive of the extensive purchase made by the Government under the various treaties with the Creeks and Cherokees, for the States of Georgia, Tennessee, North, Carolina and South Carolina:

In Ohio,	24,854,888 acres.
In Indiana,	16,243,685
In Illinois,	29,384,744
In Louisiana,	2,492,009
In Alabama,	19,585,009
In Mississippi,	13,475,231
In Missouri,	36,169,983
In Michigan Territory,	17,561,470
In Arkansas Territory, and West,	55,451,904
Making an aggregate of	214,219,865 acres.

The amount of annuities payable to the various Indian tribes, for their cessions of land, exclusive of the sums paid down to them for each particular cession is as follow:

Amount of permanent annuities,	$108,375
Amount of limited annuities,	116,300
Aggregate of annuities,	$224,675

VEGETABLE PRODUCTIONS.

A Mr. John Griggs of Jefferson county, Va. has raised upwards of 40 bushels of potatoes, of a purple colour, from the planting of three pecks: most of them had grown to the length of 7 or 8 inches, and 6 or 7 in circumference; one measured 13 inches long and weighed 2 lbs.

Mr. Caleb Davis of Clarksburg, Va. has raised in his garden 3 pumpkins; one weighing 136 lbs. and 6 feet 4 inches in circumference, the second 113 lbs. and the third 100.

A Cabbage was raised this season in the garden of Wells Woodbridge, Esq. of Manchester, Conn. which exceeds in size any we have yet seen described. It measured, thirteen feet nine inches in circumference, and the head when prepared for the table was rising of four feet round—the weight, thirty-one lbs!! Another stalk by its side, bore four distinct and perfect heads of a large size.

A gentleman of *New London*, near Lynchburg, Va. has raised a tomato 2 feet and 8 inches in circumference.

A radish was raised in the lower end of Botetourt county, Va. measuring 36 inches in circumference—another in the same neighborhood, 32½ inches. "These are the largest (says the Lincastle Editor) that we have ever heard of."

Of the fruit furnished at a late public dinner in Roxbury, Mass. were Apples, which were over 15 inches in circumference, and weighed from 20 to 23 ounces each. A gentleman has filled a barrel with 110 apples gathered from a tree in Newtown. These mammoth apples have been more common (than usual) during the present season. They are called the King Pippins.

Mr. L. S. D'Lyon has presented to the office of the Savannah Republican two ears of Indian Corn, the production of a single stalk, containing 1140 grains on one ear, and 1020 on the other. "There are 14 acres which it is believed will average the same ratio."

A Mr. James Ramey near the town of Milton, (N. C.) has deposited at its Post Office, a corn stalk, with seven well filled ears of sound corn.

The Drama.

Our townsman, Mr. L. J. Hays, will take a benefit at the Circus, on Wednesday evening next. The known liberality of our citizens, to strangers, enjoins the belief that they will evince the good will which also prevails among them to foster the native talent of our city. This is the first opportunity they have had to display their partiality, in a solid form, for the promising talents of Mr. H. as he has never before presented himself to them for a benefit. We anticipate a full house. The characters which Mr. H. will take on this occasion, are Sylvester Daggerwood, with imitations, and Somno in the Sleep Walker.

The number of poetical addresses for the prize offered by the proprietors of the New York Bowery Theatre, amounted to one hundred and fifty.

"Paul Pry" is receiving a successful run at Baltimore; our old friend Jefferson represents Paul—and is said to give an admirable personation of the character.

Mr. Cooper took a benefit at Baltimore on Monday. The entertainments were Virginius and Catharine and Petruchio.

Mr. Forrest appeared for the first time at the New-York theatre, in the character of Othello, on Monday evening last.

George P. Morris, Esq. Editor of the New York Mirror, and author of Brier Cliff, has an opera in rehearsal at one of the theatres in New York.

It would appear from the praise bestowed upon Mr. Hackett, in the New York papers, that few dramatic stars have yielded greater satisfaction to the audience than he has, in the character of Dromio in Shakspear's Comedy of Errors. On Friday night there were upwards of 1100 dollars in the house.

Shakespeare's comedy of the "Midsummer night's Dream" was performed at the Park Theatre, New York, on Thursday evening last, for the benefit of Mrs. Hilson.

Mr. Kean is announced to appear at the Park Theatre, New York, on Monday next, in Richard III. Mrs. Barnes at the same time will play Queen Elizabeth.

A new Circus opened in New-York city, on Wednesday evening. It is situated in Grand street, opposite Harman—the proprietor announces that he has employed an unrivalled stud of horses.

A Baltimore critic in criticising Forrest's *Damon* says that his leading fault is extravagance. Of Cooper, he says, that he is a mechanical actor, and is most at home in acting vacuity of mind in some portions of Leon and Virginius.

The editor of the Boston Statesman says "that Macready has not the fire of Kean—the finely regulated and princely passion of Cooper—nor the finished reading of Conway."—The editor considers him a capital display of what study may accomplish without much genius.

From the fact that the Managers of the Boston Theatre have endeavored to adopt means to prevent individuals from speculating in box tickets, we infer that Mr. Macready draws numerous audiences.

The Montreal Herald of the 28th ultimo, gives the following account of the representation of Macbeth at the theatre in that place. On Wednesday last, the tragedy of Macbeth was murdered at our theatre, and we are sorry to say that Mr. Kean was one of the perpetrators of this "horrid deed." Never did we see a play worse performed. The representative of the king, resembled nothing connected with authority, save the usual personage, a sheriff's officer and the greater part of the Thanes seemed worthy of their monarch. Never was royalty so caricatured; Kean himself, accustomed as he must be, to command his countenance, laughed in the sovereign's face. This was bad enough: but while he was endeavouring to depict the remorse felt by Macbeth, after the murder of Duncan, the propensity to laugh got the better of his self command. While he was striving to gain composure, a dog made his appearance from the room where Duncan was supposed to be lying, and looking up in Mr. Kean's face, commenced howling and barking, and was followed by several others in various parts of the house. This addition to the dramatic persons completely got the better of the tragedian, and the scene being nearly over, he left the stage laughing. Through the whole piece, he was inferior. Mrs. Barnes seemed the only one who took an interest in the piece.

The last English papers state that Talma is again seriously indisposed.

Mr. Knight has married Miss Povey, and both were to leave England for New-York, where they are engaged at the Park Theatre.

At Madrid, as at Rome, the Police has interdicted all applause or mark of disapprobation at the theatrical performances.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

A fire broke out on Wednesday afternoon, between one and two o'clock, in a house occupied by Mr. Jones, in the block of buildings on Sixth street between George and Walnut streets—the timely exertion of the firemen prevented the fire spreading to any extent.

A lad about thirteen or fourteen years of age, was on Wednesday evening thrown from a horse in Arch near Tenth street, and dragged some distance with his foot fast in the stirrup—before the horse was stopped, the boy was lifeless, his head having been crushed in the most shocking manner.

The second Concert of Miss Gillingham's was most respectably and fashionably attended, at the Masonic Hall, on Monday evening, notwithstanding the extreme inclemency of the weather. There were upwards of 350 persons present.

47—1—43—44—36—5—55—6, were the drawn numbers in the Washington Canal Lottery, drawn in Washington, on Wednesday the 8th inst. The Capital prize was sold in this city.

Maelzel's celebrated Chess Player will arrive in this city, from Boston, in the course of a few days.

Counterfeit ten dollar notes upon the Commercial Bank of Pennsylvania, dated January 8, 1824, are in circulation.

Counterfeits of five and ten dollar notes of the Farmers' Bank of Alexandria, have been presented at one of the banks in Baltimore. The signatures are well executed, but the paper and engraving are bad.

We were visited by a snow storm on Saturday about noon, which continued until towards evening. It is the first snow we have had this season.

The Right Rev. Dr. Dubois, Roman Catholic Bishop of New-York, arrived in that city on Saturday last, and was installed on Sunday at the Cathedral.

The legislature of *Rhode Island*, have appointed by unanimous vote, Asher Robinson, a senator of the United States for six years from the 4th of March next.

Six hundred and nineteen tons of *Schuylkill Coal* left Mount Carbon, in 27 Boats, from the 27th of October, to the 2d of November, both days inclusive.

William Smith, convicted of perjury at Charleston, S. C. suffered the sentence of the law by standing in the pillory one hour on the 21st ult. The pillory had not been occupied for several years.

Capt. Partridge, of the Middletown Academy, has published the prospectus of a Military Academy, which he proposes to open in June next at Norwich, (Vt.) It is to be for the instruction of pupils younger than those admitted at Middletown.

The American vessels employed in navigating Lake Champlain are no less than 213—tonnage 12,000.

A Maryland paper says, that thirty-seven members of the present State Legislature are "colts." If it were not indecorous, one might ask of what breed?

There is a newspaper established in the western part of N. York called "Leisure's Employer." This title is about as absurd as that of "The Literal Construction Advocate," which has been taken by another new journal in the south.

The Baltimore papers state that Captain John D. Henly has been appointed to the command of the Baltimore station.

The Secretary of War has been confined by severe indisposition, for ten or twelve days past. His disorder is subsiding, however, and it is hoped that he will be able to resume his public duties in the course of a few days.

Two brothers, paper makers, at Turin, Lewis county, N. Y. have discovered a mode of manufacturing paper, from the bark of poplar willows, and other kinds of wood.

A well was dug in the town of Beaver, Pa. to the depth of 20 feet, when the water appeared, which continued and filled up the well to the surface, and pours out a steady stream of water.

The following copy of a dunning letter may serve as a model in that line: "Sir, if you will favor me with the amount of my bill, you will oblige me: if not, I must oblige you."

The New-Orleans Courier of the 7th inst. contains a number of new certificates testifying to the complete efficacy of Mr. Luissen's remedy for drunkenness.

Mr. Cooley, our Charge d'Affaires to the Republic of Peru, has arrived in Washington, from Ohio, on his way to Lima.

Governor Morrow, of Ohio, has adopted the excellent practice of the eastern states, and issued his proclamation appointing the 30th of the present month as a day of public Thanksgiving and Praise throughout the state.

An island called Crose Isle, near the Chambly Basin, about sixteen miles from St. Johns, has been purchased by the British government for the purpose of erecting fortifications and barracks on it.

The steam boat New Philadelphia made a trip between New-York and Albany last week, in the space of *eleven hours and forty minutes*, being the most expeditious voyage ever performed between the two cities.

Haddock's Androides are exhibiting in Montreal.

On account of the inclemency of the weather, the exhibition of the products of Domestic Industry at the Hall of the Maryland Institute, at Baltimore, is postponed until Tuesday next, the 14th inst.

Mr. Ley solds, who is forwarding an expedition of discovery towards the South Pole, writes that a young gentleman of New York puts in 15,000 dollars, and will embark himself, and many ladies have contributed handsomely towards this object.

Francis was the first monarch who introduced ladies at his court. He said in a style of true gallantry, "that a drawing-room without ladies, was like the year without the spring; or rather like the spring without flowers."

At the approaching Senatorial election in Virginia, it is said Mr. Randolph will not be re-elected, and that W. B. Giles, and Gov. Tyler are to be candidates.

The Salem "Tocsin," in the State of Indiana, asserts that Gen. Evans, "together with several other of the principal men, who had joined Mr. Owen's community system, had deserted the cause, and much dissatisfaction prevailed among many of the members."

A negro man named Jesse Pearce, was tried on Friday last, at West Chester, Pa. for the murder of Thomas Lewis, a white man, in the jail of Chester County. He was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to fourteen years imprisonment.

The Marietta Pioneer states that a farmer in Lampeter Township, Lancaster County, Pa. has this year taken from seven acres of land

seven hundred and eleven bushels, neat measure, of good seed corn.

On the 24th of October, the weather at Quebec was unusually cold for the season. It froze so hard that ice fully an inch thick was formed. In the evening of that day it commenced snowing and fell to the depth of three inches. Sleighs were in use in the neighborhood of Quebec.

The members of a convention which lately met in Vermont voted not to have any ardent spirits in their houses, except as *medicine*.

The climate and conveniences of Tacubaya, where the ci-devant congress of Panama will meet, are much extolled in the Mexican papers.

The Rev. James Marsh has accepted his appointment of President of the University of Vermont; his inauguration is to take place on the 28th inst.

The Hampshire Gazette says—"We are happy to state that the long continued controversy between Massachusetts and Connecticut, in relation to the boundary line between the two states, is settled."

On Monday last, a boy, aged twelve years, the son of Simon Frieze, constructor of the southern locks on the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, was killed by a cart loaded with stone passing over his body. He spoke a few words sensibly after the accident, and lived about thirty minutes.

The fourteenth anniversary of the Vermont Bible Society, was held at Montpelier on the 18th ultimo. An able and interesting report was read, which was followed by several addresses. The balance in the treasury, after deducting expenses, is 1,315 dollars 36 cents, at the disposal of the directors.

A woman named Lydia Confughty committed suicide in Baltimore on Saturday last, by taking arsenic.

The Paris Journal des Debats, of the 15th of September, contains a translation of the correspondence between the departed Adams and Jefferson, of the year 1822, with an eulogium upon its amiable tenor.

The amount of toll received by the collector, at Rochester, New York, during the month of October, was seventeen thousand seven hundred and eighty-two dollars.

Mrs. Colvin has extended the size of her Weekly Messenger to eight pages. This is a highly amusing miscellany for ladies.

A cartman in New York, on Monday afternoon, fell from his cart in a state of intoxication, and one of the wheels passed directly over his head, which almost instantly put a period to his life.

The last Blackwood's Magazine has a strange rumour in it, that Washington Irving is in a fair way of marrying Her Highness the Archduchess of Parma, the widow of Napoleon!

The legislature of Kentucky will meet on the 4th of December.

The legislature of Rhode Island has appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Dixon, Tillinghast and Knight, to revise the criminal code of the state, and to report such alterations as they may think proper, at the next session.

A memorial, intended to be presented to the next congress, in favor of an appropriation for an expedition of discovery to the northern polar regions, is in circulation for signatures at Baltimore.

The Choctow Academy, in Frankfort, Kentucky, was examined last month and gave great satisfaction to the visiters. This institution began about eleven months since.—There are 53 Choctow students, and the Creeks want to send 20 of their young men.

Proposals have been issued by the Wargmen Lodge No. 72, of Ancient York Masons, for publishing by subscription, in the city of Baltimore, a periodical work to be entitled "The Record of Masonry, and Literary Gazette."

The Danish sloop of war Fortuna, Captain Holts, sailed from New-York on Sunday, for West Indies.

Mr. Stephen Walker, a respectable inhabitant of Albany, put a period to his existence, by hanging himself in the wood house in the rear of his dwelling.

On the 24th ult. William M'Makin, of Frederick county, Md. put a period to his existence by hanging himself with a silk handkerchief, suspended from one of the joists of his house.

Gen. Ashley's party, who left the City of St. Louis, Missouri, last Spring for the Rocky Mountains, on a trading voyage, has returned with a part of his men, and 125 packs of Beaver, having performed the whole route in less than six months.

The sentence of death passed at Montreal, on Morrel Magoon, for forgery, and who was to have been executed on the 27th of October, was not carried into effect; he has obtained a respite for one month.

Petitions have been presented to the councils of Boston, to establish a high school for the education of the children of people of color.

The Singapore Chronicle gives a statement of the trade carried on between the United States and China, which makes our imports amount to 7,716,444 dollars, and our exports to 8,902,045 dollars.

A young man, a book binder, who was held in general esteem, committed suicide in this city, on Tuesday afternoon.

At a late superior court held at Keene, N. H. an unmarried lady named Mason, recovered $800 of a person of the same name, for defamation, in circulating reports highly injurious to her character; which was proved by many witnesses to be pure and unspotted.

The island of Nantucket contains about 9000 inhabitants, 150 horses, 400 cows, 1000 hogs, and 4000 sheep.

Mr. Oliver Drox, a native of Switzerland, and for many years a resident of Norfolk, Va. terminated his existence in that town last week, by cutting his throat with a razor.

Five horses, the property of Mr. Wm. C. Hull, of Lancaster city, Pa. have been poisoned by mixing arsenic with their feed! Three of them died immediately. It is to be hoped that the perpetrator of so wicked an act will not escape with impunity.

A genuine living *anaconda* is now exhibiting at Peale's Museum, in New-York. It was recently brought to that city from Batavia; it is about thirteen feet in length, and from three to four inches in circumference.

At the last accounts from Mobile, that city continued free from malignant fever. The public offices were removing back to the city, whence they had been driven by the late disease.

A detachment of the royal staff corps, under the command of Major H. Du Veruet, was to embark from England for Quebec, about the first of October.

The honorable Charles W. Byrd, judge of the United States, district court in Ohio, has joined the society of Shakers, residing in Mercer county, Kentucky.

Nearly 300 Jurymen have been summoned for the next court of Oyer and Terminer, in New York; it is understood that the trial of Messrs. Eckford, Barker and others, for conspiracy, will be renewed at that court.

A man has been apprehended in the vicinity of Columbus, Ohio, on suspicion of being the murderer of Dr. Preston Brown, the brother of our present Minister at the Court of France.

Proposals have been issued in Washington by Fisley Thompson, for publishing a picturesque view of Monticello (seat from a drawing made on the spot by Mr. Mill, and printed in the best style by one of the first artists of our country.

Cincinnati is a beautiful and flourishing town, with a population of sixteen thousand souls. It has a handsome Theatre, built several years since, and also house of fine and arranged Museums one of them containing mineral and fossil collections equal to most of the establishments of that kind in the United States.

A female slave in North Carolina has been inflicted, tried, found guilty of killing her master, and sentenced to be hung.

A prospectus was issued in Paris, for the establishment of a joint stock *ice* company, but met with a very *cold reception*.

A new nautical instrument has been invented in England. By one operation they say it shows the difference of latitude and departure with more correctness and in one tenth of the time than can be done by any instrument or table yet published.

An agent has arrived at Boston from Cape Mesurado, Africa, for the purpose of obtaining a vessel of war for the colony, to protect them from pirates who had committed several outrages since the attack on the American brig John of Portland, and schr. Bona of Baltimore.

New Orleans papers of the 7th ult. states that disturbances of an unpleasant nature had taken place at three plantations on the coast about that city. Captain Harney, with a detachment of the United States troops, provisioned for three days, left New Orleans on the 6th, for the purpose of suppressing the insurrection and restoring order.

Silliman's Journal announces the discovery of a new species of *Siren*, by Capt. Le Conte, which he calls *Siren intermedia*. It has peculiar characters.

The Fire Department of Boston was inspected on Wednesday of last week in the Common, by the Mayor and city council of Boston. This body consists of 1200 men, and 18 engines, besides the hose and hook and ladder companies.

There is a rumor put in circulation by the Richmond Enquirer, that the national revenue this year will fall short two or three millions of dollars.

Mr. Catlin, the artist, has taken a very vivid and accurate likeness of Macready in Coriolanus. It is to be lithographed. This gentleman's talents are of a high order. He is from the interior of Pennsylvania, and was until lately a citizen of Philadelphia.

The summits of the White Mountains, in New Hampshire, were covered with snow, on the morning of the 26th ultimo.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Sir Walter Scott, it is said is shortly to be married to a lady of immense wealth, a maiden sister of Mr. Bruce, Printer to the King for Scotland.

Formerly, the relatives of a criminal were visited with his guilt, however innocent themselves. The Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, has entirely reversed the old policy. He has bestowed upon the fathers and brothers of some of the conspirators, so called, who were recently executed, considerable largesses, in order to solace their feelings, and place them beyond the suspicion of connivance or blame.

A great fire broke out at Constantinople on the 31st of August, just at the time appointed for restoring the standard of the prophet to the mosque. It extended from the garden gate to the mosque of the Sultana Amara'h and Bajazet, thence along the walls of the seraglio to the sea of Marmora, taking in its route many palaces of the great, containing immense riches, and markets. The Sultan opened the seraglio gates, to allow the poor to save what they could. The troops were under arms. It is said the fire was kindled by the discontented Bostanghis. The Sultan will have to empty his treasures. This fire is said to have been foretold as the precurser of a reaction of the late revolution.

Consternation still prevailed in the city, September 3d, and the Sultan was in a critical situation. Flakes of fire were falling upon the seraglio, the gates of which were opened to all the fugitives who had favoured the reformation. Several thousand houses are supposed to have been destroyed. The people oppose the measures taken to extinguish the fire, and it breaks out in new places. They regard it as a punishment from Heaven, for the late destruction of the Janissaries. Many men are said to have perished. The grand vizier's palace has been burnt.

The troops at Alexandria, to embark for the Morea, amounted to 8 or 9000; but the Viceroy has informed the Porte that he has not the funds to undertake another expedition; and such frightful stories are told by those who have returned from Greece, that 4000 have deserted.

There was a report that the Pacha of Widdin had revolted, and invited all the Janissaries to join him.

The Persians are said to have invaded the frontiers of Russia with a powerful army from Georgia, and Russian troops have marched from the Crimea. 35,000 men are also ready to cross the Pruth, and 100,000 more are on their way. The boundary line is ill defined—having neither river, mountain, forest nor city; and it is suspected by some that Russia makes pretence of an aggression for a excuse to advance her line from Georgia to Arxze, and bring it up with that of Turkey, thus being able to invade Erzerum and Trebizondi.

A National Assembly was to be held in the Morea on the 12th of September, at which it was hoped Lord Cochrane would be present. Colocotroni was collecting troops to attack Ibrahim at Tripolizza, and Caution, who is said to have got a reinforcement, but it will be easy to crush him. A letter from the French Agent to the Greek Committee at Paris, dated at Napoli de Romania, July 21st, states, that twelve vessels from England and France, laden with munitions, &c. had arrived in safety.

It is positively predicted in most of the Paris journals, that the new Portuguese Constitution will not permit the absolute monarchy of Ferdinand the Seventh to survive for two years longer.

Mr. Canning has created more sensation, excited more curiosity, and exerted more influence in Paris, than any individual who has visited that city since the Allied Sovereigns, when they arrived as conquerors. Such is the ascendancy of civic talents and renown, even at courts, and in the midst of military heroes!

LONDON, Sept. 26.

From the accounts received this morning, it would appear that war was almost inevitable between Russia and Persia.

The conferences at Akerman have taken an unfavourable turn. The Russian Commissioners, wearied with the evasive answers of the Turkish Commissioners, had sent them a note in which all the demands made by Russia for some years past, are embodied, and if a satisfactory answer to the demands be not received by the 7th of October, it is believed that a Russian army will pass the Pruth, and will occupy in arms, Moldavia and Wallachia.

In 1821, the population of London, including the suburbs, was 1,274,000. Its increase, in the ten years from 1811 to 1821, was 224,000 souls.

The body of a rich Israelite, who died at one of the most distinguished hotels in Cheltenham, England, was lately taken to London, neatly encased in lead, on the roof of one of the stage-coaches, at the contract price of five shillings per pound.

The "Oriental Spectator" published at Smyrna, in the Levant, and from which has proceeded so much unfriendly information respecting the conduct and affairs of the Greeks, was on the 18th of August last, suspended by order of the French consul general at Smyrna. The Paris Journal des Debats assumes, from that fact, that the "Oriental Spectator" was a paper paid by the French ministry.

MARRIAGES. *From Galignani's, (Paris), Messenger.*—M. Blunet, known during a number of years for facilitating marriages, equally advantageous to the two sexes, and whose extensive relations with society, and sound discretion and delicacy, warrant the confidence reposed in him, begs to intimate that there are at present *forty* to marry—1. A young lady, aged 22, of a most agreeable countenance, having 300,000 francs. 2. One, aged 20 having 150,000 francs. 3. One, having 150,000 francs. 4. One, having 1 [illegible]0,000 francs. 5 to 7, three widows, aged 25, 30, and 33, having 10, 15, and 25,000 francs of yearly income. Apply to M. Blunet, No. 29, Rue de Seine St. Germain. No letters received unless post paid.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We welcome the return of our late absent friend and favorite correspondent "ELLEN." We are gratified in again having an opportunity of presenting our readers with the contributions of her Muse. The lines on "CREATION," are inserted to-day—we have an interesting poem from this lady entitled the "Orphan Boy's Dream."

"The Turkish Lover" from "SELIM," came too late to be noticed last week—we feel indebted for his attentions.

Among our correspondents, this week, we are pleased to name, "Leila"—"S. M. L."—"Peter Single"—"Tu."—"Praemonitor,"—"Sylvan"—and last, though not least in our estimation, "Francis."

"Eusebius De Noselm" has not yet received a perusal—we are disposed to favour the writer, but numerous other articles claim a precedence. We shall be obliged to defer the publication of "Natal Home," for a time.

"Cyprian" gave himself unnecessary trouble to show that his correspondence remains unpublished. Had he not been quite so pertinacious, our disposition (always leaning to the side of mercy) would have led us, ere now, to make the *amende honorable*, for the indifference he has met with from us in his literary career.

"PEBE or the PEARL," is the title of a tale received, which is noticed as the precursor to a series, written after the manner of the Arabian Nights. The writer may not be aware that for us to promise to comply with his request would be attended with much inconvenience and risk. By a hasty glance over the manuscript it is perceived that several incongruities have crept into the first No. which renders it advisable that we should be furnished with a fairer specimen of the abilities of the author for this style of writing, before deciding upon his claims.

Messrs. Carey & Lea have published a *Souvenier* for 1827. We have had the pleasure of examining the work, and believe it to be one of the most finished specimens of the art of engraving, and printing that has ever been issued from the American press—indeed it may be considered a brilliant and flattering specimen of the arts at the present time.

The literary part of the work is entirely original, composed of Essays, interesting tales, poetry, sketches, &c. from the pens of the most esteemed authors of the time, illustrated by engraving of portraits, and views of scenery, fancy sketches, by the most eminent artists, all of whom, writers and engravers, have been paid for their labours with a liberality that bespeaks on the part of the publishers a determination to have their work worthy the best patronage of the country.

The style of embellishments to the work beyond those mentioned, is worthy its general appearance and excellent design; and no more appropriate or acceptable offering could be made on a time of "giving gifts," such a Christmas and New Year, than the "Atlantic Souvenier."

A good song is certainly a good thing, especially if well sung. Mr. Grigg, in North Fourth street, has therefore been necessary to a good act in causing to be published, a very neat volume of popular songs,—by the most approved writers, comic, sentimental, and amatory. The size of the volume and its price, together with the neat style in which the work is got up, commends it to general notice, and with the appropriate character of its contents, will, we think, insure a general demand.

EMIGRATION.

We hear repeatedly of the course of migration from the Eastern and the middle to the Western States. This current we have thought might be diverted with great profit to the emigrants and consequently with advantage to the country; and we are the more happy to learn that a considerable portion of those who are changing their residence, are locating themselves upon the, at present, unseated lands in the Western part of Pennsylvania; a paper, now before us, mentions the passage of six waggons in one day, containing the families and light furniture of persons who were progressing towards our Western counties for settlement. In consequence of the great number of persons who have pressed on to the states west of the Ohio, lands have *there* become higher than they may be purchased for in this state, and the advantages of soil and a market are much less. No state in the Union can compare with Pennsylvania in abundance of streams and in natural advantages of soil, and excepting in the Eastern counties, for a few months in the year, when bilious complaints are prevalent in low situations, Pennsylvania may vie with any state in general health; but our Western counties are watered with permanent streams that lead if not directly, to good markets, at least to continued and well used avenues, which will always insure a sale to exuberant produce, and afford a cheap supply of superfluities or conveniences for the family. The new source of profit by sales of produce opened to one part of the state by the contiguity of the New-York Canals, and the advantages proposed to others in the location of the grand Canal of Pennsylvania and the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, will soon enhance the price of new lands, and materially augment the value of those that are partially or wholly tilled—the effect of new means of conveying produce cannot be appreciated by those who have not seen it, and the mind starts with incredulity from the report of increase in population, and immense rise in the value of lands along the banks of the canals in New York; yet observation confirms these reports, and every week gives new proof that the tide of increase has not reached its height. If should be recollected by those who anticipate migration, that the value of increase in population is not confined to the immediate place of location. Those who compose a dense population are of necessity dependent upon others for many of the comforts and conveniences of life, vegetables, and generally all the common produce of the soil and the teeming fruits of the farm—and half a dozen villages rising like those along the banks of the Canal in New-York State from *Zero* to some eight and nine thousand inhabitants, in ten or twelve years would call to a profitable market the surplus produce of a large number of farms. But the advantages which emigrants propose to themselves in changing their places of residence, are not confined to their own persons, they are fathers, and that kind provident feeling that animates a parent for the good of his offspring induces them to judge of the advantage of their location to their children rather than to themselves. In that respect Pennsylvania has many decided advantages over her more Western neighbours. It is certain, that the vast wealth of the state will operate favourably upon the yet unsettled lands—the money that is now idle will soon be employed in giving to use the natural product of the soil, for which there is at this moment a demand far above the possibility of present employed means of supplying. The employment of this capital will give labour and its rewards to a large number of persons, and every day's research will enhance the value of lands.—The laws and customs of Pennsylvania are most friendly to its habitants; in no state in the Union more than in this, are the avenues to wealth and honor more open to the industrious and the deserving, and more especially in the interior, are the prospects of regular gain fairer to the artizan, the agriculturalist, or the professional man—and we are always happy to hear of the accession of new inhabitants to our Western counties, in the belief, that while the state is benefitted by an increase of industrious citizens, they are placing themselves in a way to enjoy a large profit upon their labours and investment, and must feel satisfied that they are making valuable provisions for their children.

JACOB BARKER.

[The annexed portrait of one of the most celebrated Brokers in existence, is from the glowing pencil of the editor of the New-York Enquirer.]

"The general dullness of the Court is now and then broken by the vivacity, humour, shrewdness, and *naiveté* of Jacob Barker. (As Jacob has paid us back our $130, we can *afford* to speak of him less morosely.) He is his own council, and he reserves the old proverb that he "who pleads his own cause has a fool for his client." Jacob is no fool, and the court and counsel have found it out. The public discovered it many a long year since. He puzzles the witnesses, perplexes the lawyers, tickles the audience, disturbs the gravity of the Bench, and satisfies himself. Familiar by experience with law, and thoroughly acquainted with every possible circumstance of all the *tortuosities* of banking and brokering transactions, and all the private pecuniary relations of the whole city, Jacob knows when and where and how to put his questions with a quickness, force, and tact which is really marvellous. He gets at an answer with a surety which no lawyer can ever hope to attain. He hints at a fact in such a way as to compel the opposite counsel to proceed with the examination, and then he cries out "It is not my fault, I did not begin it!" What most amuses us, is the adroitness with which he gets over the rules of evidence, and lets in a court of inquiry, altogether improper, though highly serviceable to its ends. An instance of this occurred on Saturday, which was very ingenious; Jacob accompanies every question with a prefatory speech, and contrives to hitch in a comment on the answer of the witness. After an exploit of this sort, it is better than any comedy, to see him shrug up his shoulders, fold his arms, and look round upon the gaping auditory with a triumphant chuckle. Some of the most curious revelations in their trial, have been made through Jacob's means. We wish he would continue to drag from their hiding places, the whole legion of artificers by which the public have been juggled and defrauded, and then, whatever may be the result of the investigation, the country will be indebted to his exertions for knowledge (a needful and protecting knowledge) of the foul and infamous practices of the monied institutions of this city. In one way or other Jacob Barker's habits render him *competent* to do this, but whether such *competence* is to be desired by *honest* men is a question we feel no inclination to discuss.

The committee of Finance in the city of New Orleans have made a report, in which it is stated that the debt of the corporation is 503,728 dollars; which is divided into two classes; the 1st class consists of two loans of 150,000 dollars each, payable in 1832 and 1833; the 2nd class amounts to 203,728 dollars, and consists of promissory notes discounted, warrants issued, and obligations to pay which have been incurred. The means of the city consist of an annual revenue of 185,000 dollars, which is susceptible of being increased. For this purpose, a license tax of 200 dollars is proposed on grog shops, for full licences, and 80 dollars for hair licences. A tax on travelling merchants is proposed, and a licence tax of 50 dollars on billiard tables; and a suggestion is made of a method to raise a loan of 150,000 dollars by means of agents, who may be employed in Europe to sell the stock of the corporation.

From the Warren (R. I.) Star.

PRESIDENTIAL SNUFF.

When President Adams passed through this town, on his way to New York, an incident occurred which we think might be interesting to snuff-takers in the region round about us.—It so happened, (from what cause it is impossible for us to divine,) that the Rappee in his box ran low about the time he honored our village with his presence; the replenishing it was a necessary consequence and followed of course; the President purchased a penny's worth of snuff and the news flew like wildfire; boxes of all sizes and descriptions poured in to be filled from the same jar; old and young flew to the spot to gaze upon the vessel that had contained powder fit to tickle the nose of John Quincy Adams, and before the sun went down every particle of that odoriferous compound was in the heads of our patriotic citizens, who succeed na ional salutes until the Revenue Cutter had borne him far away.

COMMUNICATION.

"In the midst of life we are in death."

This has been made strongly manifest in the unexpected death of EDWARD S. PAXSON, who but two weeks since was in perfect health, enjoying the society of his friends, and looking forward for years of happiness. It is few young persons in whom we find more perfect rectitude of conduct, and more entire freedom from the follies and dissipations natural at his period of life than in him. To a mind cultivated with the greatest care was added a most excellent disposition, and a heart feeling for the distress of the poor and ever willing to relieve in any way in his power; with such a commencement he would, no doubt, have proved a friend in riper years. But it has pleased the Almighty to call him from this to another and a better world. May the reader of this be as ready and as willing to meet his God as our departed friend. B.

WORTHY OF NOTICE.

INSOLVENT Bonds and petitions drawn and the Insolvent's business faithfully attended to, until finally discharged by the court, for three dollars, at No. 402 Market street, near the horse-market, by

R. M. RICHARDSON.

N. B. Tickets in the Union Canal Lottery, for sale as above. nov 11—21*

J. L. HAMMOND

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his Lottery and Exchange office from No. 13 Market street, to the S. East corner of Race and Fifth, where Tickets in all current Lotteries may be obtained as cheap as at any other office in the city; orders from the Country punctually attended to. Union Canal, 25th Class, to be drawn next Wednesday; Capital prizes

$20,000. 10,000. 4,000. &c.

For Prize Tickets apply as above.

Nov. 11—tf

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST

Brig Elias, Mc cham, Vera Cruz, 23 days, Cochineal and Specie.

Schr. Fame, Sibbet, Vera Cruz, 23 days, Cochineal and Specie.

Brig Sea Horse, Wilson, Malaga via Gibraltar, 54 days, Wine, Fruit, &c.

Schr. Cyrus, Chase, Port au Platt, 14 days, in ballast.

Brig Acorn, House, Boston, 6 days, ballast.

Antelope, Carr, Havana, 10 days, Sugar, &c.

Franklin, Howard, N. Orleans, 18 days, ballast.

Pericles, Abbott, Havana, 12 days, Sugar.

Schr. Nancy Ebers, Penna, Havana, 9 days, Sugar.

Brig Revenue, Blanchard, Rum Key, 10 days, Salt.

Ship Cadmus, Fisher, Amsterdam, 45 days, Gin.

Brig Pegasus, Taylor, Aux Cayes, 19 da. Coffee, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Ship Benjamin Morgan, Mathieu, New Orleans.

Schr. McDonough, Selby, Puerto Cavello.

Ship Governor Hopkins, Deaton, Montevideo.

Carolinean, Hewes, Charles on.

Brig Hibernia, Hutchinson, Amsterdam.

James Coutes, Ferguson, Laguira.

Napoleon, Watson, Gibraltar and a Market.

Schr. St. Croix, Bowman, Trinidad de Cuba.

MARRIED,

On Monday, the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Sergeant, Mr. JOHN D. FORREST, to Miss MARY GESH, all of this city.

On the 2d inst. at New York, by the Rev. William Berrian, Mr. A. G. RICHARD, to Miss ELLEN M. SNYDER, both of this city.

On Monday evening, the 6th of November, by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Captain GEORGE M'CALL to Miss MARY ANN H. daughter of James Hughes, both of this city.

On the 26th ult. Mr. D. STACKHOUSE, Carpenter, to Mrs. CATHARINE YEAGER, daughter of William Fow, Victualler, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. George Boyd, Capt. OLIVER BROOKS, to Miss SARAH CORNISH, daughter of James Cornish, of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. EVAN W. GRUBB, to Miss SARAH ANN GILMER, all of this city.

On the 11th inst. at Friends' Meeting-house, on Mulberry street, ELISHA TOWNSEND, son of C. Townsend, watchmaker, to ELIZABETH W. daughter of the late E. Haydock, all of this city.

On the 26th of October, by the Rev. Mr. Mayers, Mr. JOHN J. LOGUE, to the amiable Miss MARIA YEAGER, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, JOHN M. S. BAKER, son of John L. Baker, to MARGARET, daughter of the late Zachariah Endress, all of this city.

On Wednesday, the 1st inst. at Wilmington, Del. by the Rev. E. W. Gilbert, Mr. EDMUND STRACHAN RAY, merchant, of this city, to Miss LOUISA MARIA SELLERS, of the former place.

On Thursday, the 26th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Georgetown, D. C. Mr. ARCHIBALD HUTCHINSON, of said place, to Mrs. MARY ANN E. DEMAREST, daughter of Mr. Benjamin King, of Washington city.

On Thursday, the 2d inst. at Lower Merion, Montgomery County, by the Rev. John C. Baker, Mr. JOHN B. FRY, of Germantown, to Miss SUSANNA D. daughter of Paul Jones, of the former place.

On the 5th ult. in Lincoln Jail, (N. C.) ALFRED MARTIN, aged 24 years, to CATHARINE BUMGARNER, aged 15, after a courtship of half an hour, through the prison gates!

DIED.

On the 9th inst. of a short and severe illness, in the 6th year of his age, JACOB AMBRUSTAR, jr. son of Jacob Ambrustar, Brushmaker.

On the evening of the 8th inst. Mr. JOHN ABERT, aged 75 years.

On Tuesday morning, after a short illness, EDWARD S. PAXSON, aged 19 years.

On Tuesday evening, Mrs. CATHARINE ANN, wife of Mr. Samuel Field, merchant of this city.

On Tuesday evening, suddenly, Mr. FRANCIS BACON, Bookbinder, universally esteemed by all who knew him.

On Sunday evening, the 7th inst. Mr. JAMES MORGAN, of a lingering illness, in the 67th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. JOHN M'CORMAC, of a lingering illness, in the 38th year of his age.

On the morning of the 7th inst. suddenly, at Judd's Hotel, WILLIAM DAVIDSON, Esq. merchant of Petersburg, Virginia.

On the 5th of April last, MARY JANE COLLOM, aged one year nine months and twenty-two days. Also, MARTHA ANN S. COLLOM, daughters of Jonathan Collom, on the 16th of October last, aged four years, three months and 21 days.

On the 3d inst. in Washington city, after an illness of 8 days, Mr. CHARLES BUDDY, aged about 32 years, formerly of Germantown, near Philadelphia.

On Saturday evening, at Manton Village, after a short illness, Mrs. JANE P. HOLLINGSWORTH, wife of Mr. Samuel Hollingsworth, merchant of this city.

On the 3d inst. at his residence, near Newark, Del. Mr. HENRY CONNELLY, formerly of this city, aged 56 years.

On the 6th of July last, at the Rio Brasos, De Witt's Colony, Texas, SAMUEL LIPPINCOTT, Esq. aged 42, late of Ralls city, Missouri, and formerly of Philadelphia.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	46	33	79
New-York,	46	49	95
Baltimore,	11	15	26
Washington,	22	14	36

Eighteen deaths occurred in Boston during the week ending on the 4th instant.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having declined business begs leave to tender his unfeigned thanks to his friends, and the public for the patronage received. And being desirous to close his business as speedily as possible, invites all persons having just demands against him to present them for payment, and all those indebted to him to call and settle their accounts. MICHAEL RICE.

Nov. 11—3t N. W. corner of Fourth and Arch sts.

WILLIAM RUPP & CO.

SURGEON'S instrument makers and cutlers, No. 19 South Eighth street. Razors, Penknives and Scissors ground and put in the best order. Barbers' Razors and Scissors at the lowest price. Nov. 11—1t

WEMYSS's OFFICE.

SAY what of sorrow is the cure,
And what the antidote of care;
Can beauty the great prize ensure;
Can it give joy—alas so rare.

No—beauty withers soon and dies,
A dazzling charm of transient ray,
And those who own the glittering prize
Are the first victims of decay.

Can fame give them that boon so great,
Do talents always favor find;
Can moral deeds shield us from fate,
Can one, of all the slave unbind.

No—fame shines brightly till its gain'd,
When found, it loses all its glare;
And those with talents have remained,
Too oft the victims of despair.

And moral deeds, it too oft seems,
Are little thought of here below;
What then is sorrow's cure; Why WEMYSS—
To him, without delay, then go.

Go, go to him, and he will give
The cure of care, the key of bliss,
That frees the slave and bids him live,
And gives a home and happiness.

For other unfortunate Tickets in the 25th Class *UNION CANAL LOTTERY*, to be drawn on the 18th day of November,

Apply at No. 163 1-2 Chesnut street, where, should you draw a blank, you cannot be disappointed, and if a prize, you will have reason to be satisfied with the Un-lucky Office, as it has usually been designated, and which, in justice, it shall be called.

Whole tickets $5, Halves 2 50, Quarters 1 25, Eighths 62 1-2 cents. To be had in a choice variety of numbers as above. Nov. 11—1t

A DISEASED TOOTH.

SHOULD be prevented in time, either by filing, plugging or extraction, from destroying the whole range of adjoining Teeth. All operations completely performed on the Teeth of females for one dollar, and Teeth fixed in their mouths, on stumps, for one dollar each Tooth.

R. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

At his old established Office, No. 172 Vine, above Fifth street

oct 28—6t*

CIRCUS.

Mr. HALLAM'S BENEFIT.

This evening, Nov. 11. Performance to commence with (first time in this city) the Petite Comedy of the SECRET; or the HAUNTED CHAMBER. After which, a Sailor's Hornpipe, by Master Collet. Song, by Mr. Heyl. Horsemanship, by Master Sweet, without saddle or bridle. Metamorphose of the Sack, or the Clown deceived by a Woman, by Messrs. Parker and Buckley. Horsemanship by Master Spencer. The whole to conclude with, (for the first time this season) the Grand Equestrian Melo-Drama of EL HYDER; or LOVE and BRAVERY, as performed with the most unbounded applause at Astley's Amphitheatre, London. El Hyder, by a young gentleman of this city, his first appearance on any stage, who has kindly volunteered his services.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 78 Market street, a few doors above Second.

TWELFTH PERIODICAL SALE.

On Saturday morning, 25th inst.

About FOUR HUNDRED PACKAGES of Fields, Cheeses, Stripes, Red Tapes, Cambrets, Brown and bleached Sheetings, Shootings, &c. &c.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

THE PARTNERSHIP

OF SELLERS and LINVILL of Westtownfield Township, Chester County, Pa. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said firm, will present them to Solomon Linvill who is fully authorized to settle all accounts of said firm.

SAMUEL SELLERS.
SOLOMON LINVILL.

N. B. The business will be conducted in future by Solomon Linvill. Nov. 11—3t

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 56 North Third street,

1000 reams Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
500 do. Quarto Post, No. 1, and 2.
200 do. pink do. do. No. 1 and 2,
100 do. olio do. do. No. 1 and 2,
150 do. blue Medium and Cap paper,
300 do. Hardware and Music Paper.
240 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. fine White do. do.

Large writing paper, of all sorts, Wrapping Paper, &c. Also, 500 yards 6-4 and 8-4 Felting, for Paper Makers.

And an assortment of Twine, &c.

☞ The highest price given for rags in cash.

Nov. 11—tf

REMOVAL.

JOHNSON & TINGLEY, have removed from No. 102 to No. 179 Market street, between Fourth and Fifth, North side, where they continue to offer their usual assortment of BRITISH and DOMESTIC GOODS.

nov 11—3t*

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY.

CURRY & PRESTON, Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork Manufactory, take this method of informing their friends and the public in general, that having been long up as all the different branches of Silversmithing, and having carried on a manufactory for several years past in this city, that they have now opened a store at No. 161 Chesnut Street, second door above the North American Bank, between Third and Fourth-streets, Philadelphia, where they offer for sale, all articles in their line, cheaper than any other establishment in the U. States, they manufacture and offer for sale, Silver Urns, Coffee and Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Castors, Pitchers, Mugs, Tumblers, &c. Likewise, Table, Tea, Dessert, Gravy, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Soup and Gravy Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. As they superintend their manufactory in person, and employ none but first rate workmen, they therefore freely invite persons previous to purchasing elsewhere, to call and judge for themselves as to price and superiority of workmanship. As there is great possibility of persons being deceived in the article of Silver, unless acquainted with the art of assaying, they will, therefore, give to the purchaser a guarantee of from 100 to 500 dollars, as they require, if it proves below its stamp—as all their work stamped Spanish Dollars is generally better, but never inferior to Spanish Dollars; that stamped Crown, is made exclusively of French Crowns, and that stamped Sterling, is in nowise inferior to British Sterling, for which they will freely give the above guarantee. They also offer for sale, a handsome assortment of Jewellery and Plated Ware.

All articles in the above line, neatly repaired, on the most reasonable terms. Old Plate and Spoons re-burnished, so that they will appear equal to new, for a trifling expense. Nov. 11—3t

WILLIAM BURTON,

No. 51 NORTH SECOND STREET,

HAS just received by late arrivals and through the auctions, a variety of seasonable goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail at very reduced prices, among which are—

Super London Citron and Olive Cloths,
Super Blue, Black, and Brown do.
Blue Mixed, Oxford and Hair Barn do.
Middling and low priced assorted do.
Super Drab Cloth for Box Coats,
Fancy Habit and Pelisse Cloths,
An assortment of stout Drab Cloths and Coatings for women's Cloaks,
Super London Drab and Mixed Cassimeres,
An assortment of middling and low priced Cassimeres
Superior double milled Rose Blankets,
Merino and Norwich Shawls, plain and satin borders,
Cambleta and Tartan Plaids,
Virginia and Worsted Roserry,
Superfine white Flannel,
Twilled Bombazet and Book Muslin Hdkfs.
Justice' superior Oil Cloth for Waggon Curtains.

And a general assortment of other goods suitable for the present season. nov 6—3t*

AN APPRENTICE.

WANTED to the Drug business, an apprentice, a lad about 16, well educated and of respectable connexions, apply to PETER LEHMAN,

Nov. 11—1t No. 320 Market-street.

Next Wednesday—Remember

THE 25th Union Canal Lottery will be drawn in this City. Capital Prize $20,000, besides a very large number of a lesser amount, most of which the possession of would make any person more or less comfortable. Tickets only $5, Shares in proportion—may be had in the greatest variety of numbers at

FORTUNE'S HOME,

CONINE'S LUCKY OFFICE,

No. 3 South Third Street,

Who invites his friends and customers to call on him and test the truth of the following parody on an old song:

Oh say not Fortune's favors beguiles,
With vain and empty treasure;
Oh say not Fortune by her smiles,
Destroys our future pleasure.

Oh no, her vows all sacred are,
From them she wanders never;
No partial favors mark her care,
She gives—and gives forever.

Her bounteous hand our wants relieves,
For like the bee she ranges;
And culls the *golden sweets*—and gives
To suit our various changes.

Then seek her at the hallowed shrine,
You'll find her faithful ever—
Her only agent is CONINE,
—and he'll forget you never!!

*Cash paid for Prizes on presentation—Schemes, and all Lottery information gratis.

☞ All orders receive immediate attention; address

W. C. CONINE.

Nov. 11—3t Philadelphia or Baltimore.

"Truth needs no Ornament."

THAT GIBBS' OFFICE is the fortunate office, is now ascertained beyond doubt. There is not an office in the Union, where so many rich prizes have, in a short period, been sold and so promptly paid. This important fact the public are generally acquainted with. GIBBS has never, nor will never, boast of selling more prizes than he really has. He does not GULL the public by mis-statements of any kind; he asks for justice only, and justice he is sure will be rendered him, by those at least whom Fortune has conducted to his office. No one can deny that Gibbs sold and paid the capital prize of $50,000, in the 19th class of the Union Canal Lottery, besides $20,000, 2 of $15,000, 3 of $10,000, 1 of $15,000, 3

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Of the following piece from Finkney's Poems, the Reviewer in the "North American" says:

"If he who reads it is a lover already, it will make him love the more, and if he is not he will determine to become one forthwith. There is a devotion and delicacy about it, an ardent and at the same time respectful and spiritual passion breathed out in it, which must insure for it ready admiration.

A HEALTH.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone;
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon:
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given,
A form so fair, that like the air,
'Tis less of earth than heaven.

Her every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds,
And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words:
The coinage of her heart are they,
And from her lips each flows,
As one may see the burthened bee
Forth bone from the rose.

Affection are as thoughts to her,
The measures of her hours;
Her feelings have the fragrancy,
The freshness of young flowers;
And lovely passions, changing oft,
So fill her, she appears
The image of themselves, by turns,
The idol of past years!

Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain,
And of her voice in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain;
But memory such as mine of her
So very much endears,
When death is nigh, my latest sigh
Will not be life's but hers.

I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon—
Her health! and would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame,
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Answers to the Charades by Decius inserted on the 21st ult.

1. Sun-bury.—2. New-Castle.—3. Burden.—4. Po-ne-tum.—5. Coffer-fee—*Coffee*.—6. William. PARVUS PUER.

A MOTHER.

But in no relation does woman exercise so deep an influence, both immediately and prospectively as in that of a mother. To her is committed the care of the infant mind.—Upon her devolves the care of the first stages of that course of discipline which is to form a being, perhaps the most frail and helpless in the world, the fearless ruler of animated creation, whose smiles call into exercise the first affections that spring up in our hearts. She cherishes, and expands the earliest germ of our intellects. She breathes over us the earliest devotions. She lifts our little hands, and teaches us to lisp in prayer. She watches over us like a guardian angel, and protects us through all our helpless years. She follows us into the world of men, and blesses us, *and blesses us, when she lives not otherwise upon the earth.* What constitutes the centre of every home? Whither do our thoughts turn, when our feet are weary with wandering, and our hearts sick with disappointments?—Where shall the truant and forgetful husband go for sympathy unalloyed, and without design, but to the bosom of her who is ever ready, and waiting to share in his adversity or his prosperity. And if there be a tribunal, where the sins and follies of a forward child may hope for pardon and forgiveness this side heaven, that tribunal is the heart of a fond and devoted mother.

Why the symbol of Liberty, was first used, and why worn by Students at Universities.—The use of caps and hats is referred to the year 1449, the first seen in these parts of the world being at the entry of Charles VII. into Rouen; from that time they began to take place of the hoods, or chaperoons, that had been used till then. When the cap was of velvet, they called it mortier; when of wool simply bonnet. None but kings, princes, and knights were allowed the use of the mortier. The cap was the head-dress of the clergy and graduates. Pasquier says, that it was anciently a part of the hood worn by the people of the robe; the skirts whereof being cut off as an incumbrance, left the round cap an easy commodious cover for the head; which round cap being afterwards assumed by the people, those of the gown changed it for a square one, first invented by a Frenchman, called Patrouillet. He adds, that the giving of the cap to the students in the universities, was to denote, that they had acquired full liberty, and were no longer subject to the rod of their superiors; in imitation of the ancient Romans, who gave a pileus, or cap, to their slaves, in the ceremony of making them free. Whence this proverb, "*Vocare servos ad pilum.*"—Hence also, the cap is the symbol of Liberty, whom they represent holding a cap in her right hand, by the point.

Talma, like J. Kemble, is the great reformer of dramatic costume; before his time, Agamemnon, and, indeed, all the Greek and Roman heroes, were represented with full flowing wigs, embroidered coats &c. Talma resolved (La Kain had set the example before him) that the ancient costumes should be adopted. Lafon, who had to play the part of Agamemnon, found fault with his dress, because it had no pockets. "The Greeks did not wear pockets, was the reply. "Not wear pockets! (exclaimed the king of men)—not wear pockets! Why, do you think Agamemnon had no place into which to put his snuff-box and pocket-handkerchief?" This was a poser.

When the Talents came into power, they turned out every body that they could, even Lord Sandwich, the Master of the Stage Hounds. The King met his Lordship in his ride soon after. "How do, how do," cried his Majesty, "so they have turned you off: it was not my fault, upon my honor, for it was as much as I could do to keep my own place."

It is one of the consolations of growing old to talk of what we can remember when we were young. I recollect the first broad wheeled wagon that was used in Oxfordshire, and a wondering crowd of spectators it attracted. I believe at that time there was not a post-chaise in England excepting two-wheeled ones. Lamps to carriages are also quite a modern improvement. A shepherd who was keeping sheep, in the vicinity of a village in Oxfordshire, came running all aghast to say, that a frightful monster with saucer eyes, and making a great blowing noise, was coming towards the village, at such a rate that he could scarcely keep before it.

BARON TRENCK'S MOUSE.

Baron Trenck, in his memoirs, mentions, that whilst shut up in a dungeon by his savage persecutor, "Frederick the *Great*," he had so tamed a mouse, that it would play around him and eat from his mouth. He adds, "in this small animal I discovered proofs of intelligence too great to ever gain belief: were I to write them, priests would rail, monks grumble, and such philosophers as suppose man alone endowed with the power of thought—allowing nothing but what they call, instinct, to animals—would proclaim me a fabulous writer. This intelligent mouse had nearly been my ruin. I had diverted myself with it during the night; it had been nibbling at my door and capering on a trencher. The sentinels happened to hear our amusements, and called the officers; they heard also, and said all was not right in my dungeon. At day break my door resounded; the town major, a smith, and a mason entered; flooring, walls, chairs, and my own person, were all scrutinized but in vain. They asked what was the noise they had heard. I mentioned the mouse, then whistled, and it came and jumped upon my shoulder. Orders were given that I should be deprived of its society! I earnestly entreated they would at least spare its life. The officer on guard gave me his word of honour that he would present it to a lady, who would treat it with the utmost tenderness. He took it away, and turned it loose in the guard room; but it was tame to me alone, and sought a hiding place. It had fled to my prison door, and at the hour of visitation ran into my dungeon, immediately testifying its joy by its antic leaping between my legs. It is worthy to remark, that it had been taken away blindfold; that is to say, wrapped in a handkerchief. How then did it find its master? Did it know or did it wait the hour of visitation? All were desirous of obtaining this mouse, but the major carried it off for his lady. She put it into a cage, where it pined, refused all sustenance, and in a few days was found dead.

TRANSMISSION OF SOUND.

"The extreme facility with which sounds are heard at a considerable distance, in severely cold weather, has often been a subject of remark; but a circumstance occurred at Fort Bowen, which deserves to be noticed, as affording a sort of measure to this facility, or at least of conveying to others some definite idea of the fact. Lieutenant Foster having occasion to send a man from the observatory to the opposite shore of the harbor, a measured distance of 6,696 feet, or about one statute mile and two tenths, in order to fix a meridian mark, had placed a person half way between, to repeat his directions; but he found on trial that this precaution was unnecessary, as he could, without difficulty, keep up a conversation with the man at the distant station."—*Parry's Voyages.*

Winter.—The length of the evenings in Winter, which renders it necessary to find some sedentary and domestic diversion, may also contribute to render reading a more favourite amusement in winter than in summer. Books enable the imagination to take a summer in the midst of frost and snow; and with the assistance of a cheerful fire, whose comfortable warmth supplies the absence of the sun, the winter may be made as the season of vernal breeze or solar effulgence.

Solid Comfort may be copiously derived from the following sources; a quiet conscience, health, liberty, one's time one's own; or if not, usefully, innocently and moderately employed by others; a freedom from inordinate passions of all kinds, a habit of living within one's income, and of saving something for extraordinary occasions, an ability arising from rational economy to defray all necessary and expedient expences, a habit of good humour, and aptitude to be pleased rather than offended, a preparation for adversity, love of one's family, sincerity to friends, benevolence to mankind, and piety to God.

Begin at the letter D in the centre, and read either way, and you will find "drinking will ruin us" may be read more times than there are days in the year. And I believe there are as many ways in which it will tend to our ruin, either temporal, spiritual, or eternal.

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s u n i u r l l i l l r u i n u s
s u n i u r l l i w i l l r u i n u s
u n i u r l l i w g w i l l r u i n u
n i u r l l i w g n g w i l l r u i n
i u r l l i w g n i n g w i l l r u i
u r l l i w g n i k n i n g w i l l r
r l l i w g n i k n k i n g w i l l i
l l i w g n i k n i n k i n g w i l l
l i w g n i k n i r i n k i n g w t l
i w g n i k n i r D r i n k i n g w i
l w g n i k n i r i n k i n g w i l
l l i w g n i k n i p k i n g w i l l
r l l i w g n i k n k i n g w i l l r
u r l l i w g n i k n i n g w i l l r u
n i u r l l i w g n i g w i l l r u i
u n i u r l l i w g w i l l r u i n u
s u n i u r l l i l l r u i n u s
s u n i u r l l i l l r u i n u s
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Human nature is not so much depraved as to hinder us from respecting goodness in others, though we ourselves want it. This is the reason why we are so much charmed with the pretty prattle of children, and even the expressions of pleasure or uneasiness in some part of the brute creation. They are without artifice or malice; and we love truth too well to resist the charms of sincerity.—*Steele.*

HINTS TO MEN OF BUSINESS.

Superintend in person as much of your business as practicable, and observe with a watchful eye the management of what is necessarily committed to the agency of others.

Never lose sight of the powerful influence of example, and be careful in the management of your concerns, to recommend by your own personal practice uniform habits of active, interested and persevering diligence, to those in your employ.

Be prompt and explicit in your instructions to your agents, and let it be understood by them that you expect they will execute the same in strict conformity thereto.

Let no common amusements interfere or mingle with your business; make them entirely distinct employments.

Dispatch at once, if possible, whatever you take in hand; if interrupted by unavoidable interference, resume and finish it as soon as the obstruction is removed.

Be aware of self-indulgence, no business can possibly thrive under the shade of its influence.

Do not assume to yourself more credit for what you do, than you are entitled to, rather be content with a little less; the public mind will always discover where merit is due.

Familiarize yourself with your books, keep them accurately, and frequently investigate and adjust their contents.—This is an important item.

Cultivate domestic habits, for this your family, if you have one, has a strong and undeniable claim; besides, your customers will always be best pleased when they find you at home or at the place of your business.

Under the influence of such hints as these, with a suitable dependence on Providence for a blessing on the labour of your hands, you will have a good foundation to rest your hope upon, for success in whatever business you may be employed in.

Never let hurry or confusion distract your mind or dispossess you of self command—to prevent this.

PRAYER.

The smiling sky is ever bright,
The earth is fair with flowers,
There comes no night, there falls no blight
On childhood's blissful hours;—
Then pray—Heaven sees no sight so fair
As happy childhood bowed in prayer.

The summer dew, the rainbow's hue,
Are pure and lovely things—
And youth hath dreams as lovely too,
As pure imaginings;—
They pass away, they pass away;
What charm can stay them? Kneel and pray.

Then comes the time of busy schemes,
And man must earn a name;
His morning thoughts, his midnight dreams
Are wealth, and power and fame;
Heaven needs them not—one humble prayer
Would be a better passport there.

Age, then art winter, cold and drear,
Without the hope of spring;
Thy strength is gone, thy leaf is sear,
Thy root is withering;
And earth has nothing worth thy care;—
Yet pray—for heaven is won by prayer.

Extract of a letter from a Midshipman on board the United States ship Boston, dated Montevideo Harbor, July 25, 1826.

"Montevideo, on the river La Plata, about 60 miles from the mouth, is at present in the possession of the Emperor of Brazil, to which the Buenos Ayreans lay a claim, also the Banda Orientals or Patriots, natives of the country. The latter assisted by the Buenos Ayreans, have besieged the city, at the same time the Brazillians are blockading the Harbor of Buenos Ayres, about 95 miles up the river. You must know the Brazillians are a cowardly race of soldiers as ever lived, and although three times the number of their enemies, are beat in every action. The Buenos Ayrean squadron is commanded by an American Admiral Brown, and is about a sixth part of the strength of the Brazilian Squadron, but still they dare not attack him, and he lays securely in the Harbor of Buenos Ayres. The Patriots back of the city cannot come in as yet, as a very strong wall surrounds the city, and being in want of artillery, cannot take the place, but they have stopt all communication between the country and city. I am sorry to say they can starve them out, as the water communication is still and will be open to the Brazilians. And we have come here for the purpose of keeping the Brazillians in order, as they have committed several depredations on our commerce, for which we will make them smart, if they do not settle to the satisfaction of our Commodore, whom we expect here, every day, in the Congress Frigate."

A correspondent of the Bucks County Patriot recommends the following method of curing Calabashes as very superior to the old one of drying them in the sun:—"When the Calabashes are pulled off the vine, with a gimblet bore a few holes through that part of the shell which is designed to be cut out, then put them into a pot or kettle filled with water, and simmer them for about five hours over a slow fire, after which they will be fit for immediate use."

MUTUAL HEARTS.

Two mutual hearts are like the rills,
In solitude when single,
That wander from the mournful hills,
In river streams to mingle:
And then along the fertile vale,
Their banks with blossoms painted,
They leave their billows to the gale,
Untroubled and untainted.

Two mutual hearts are like the stars
That aid each other's shining.
When gates of day the evening bars,
And roses are declining;
And through the long and lonesome night
That spreads its pall of sadness,
They mingle their etherial light,
To fill the world with gladness.

Two mutual hearts are like the flowers,
That twine themselves together,
When morning sends the dreadful showers,
Or evening comes to wither:
And when they fall—as fall they must—
They will not, cannot sever,
But sink together to the dust,
Together be forever.

For Sale at this Office

THE BEREAN," Vol. I. Price $1 00 Boards.
N. B. The Subscription price is two dollars a Volume.

Also, a large Fount of Brevier GREEK, which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. dec17—tf

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 71 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

JOHN McCLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

KEYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 44 South second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarinet Quills.

CITIZEN'S LINE for NEWYORK
In connection with the Steam-Boats
Pennsylvania & Congress,
Via Bordentown & Washington, 24 miles land carriage.

The Steam-Boat **PENNSYLVANIA,**
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,
Will leave Arch-street Wharf every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam Boat CONGRESS, Captain Degraw, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.—Fare through $3 50. For seats, apply at
No. 8 ARCH street, corner of Front,
Or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Arch street Wharf.—All baggage at the risque of the owners.
LYON, WARD & Co.
Philadelphia, Oct. 24, 1826. *Proprietors.*

COTTON MANUFACTORY.

FOR Sale, a Cotton Mill and appurtenances with about fourteen acres of good Land, in a healthy neighborhood, four miles from the Schuylkill Permanent Bridge, Philadelphia.

There are on the premises, a substantial Stone Mill-House, sixty by thirty feet, three stories high, with a gable of the same dimensions, all plastered and well finished; the latter has been used as a picking and store room. A dying and bleach House, and work shop of stone, about ninety by twenty feet, with copper boilers, dry kettles, bleaching apparatus, &c. A convenient and well finished Stone Mansion House, with other buildings sufficient to accommodate from eight to ten families. A stone ware-house and weaving room, of two stories, fifty by eighteen feet, well finished, and a frame stable and barn.

The mill contains about one thousand Spindles, together with the necessary preparatory machinery. There are two substantial rains on the place, the fall being about fifty feet, of which twenty-six feet are now applied at the lower one to a water wheel of about twenty-three feet diameter.

With the premises may also be had a number of Looms, and other articles adapted to the narrow weaving business. For terms apply to the subscribers in Philadelphia
SAMUEL HAYDOCK,
10 mo. 21st—4t CHARLES TOWNSEND.

To Printers and Bookbinders.
L. JOHNSON,

STEREOTYPE Founder, 17 Cypress Alley, has constantly on hand a large assortment of Brass Rules, furniture of every description, Cases, Composing sticks, Galleys, Stands, &c. &c. which he offers on most reasonable terms.

L. J. has just received a variety of Plates, of new and beautiful patterns, for ornamenting the covers of books, which are worthy the attention of Bookbinders.

For sale as above, about 160 lbs. Brevier, White's cast. It has been used for Stereotyping, and is not much worn.

Books, Blanks, Bank Checks, Lottery Tickets, Cuts, &c. &c. Stereotyped with neatness and despatch.
sept 16—3m

PRO BONO PUBLICO.—At that spacious and long established warehouse, at the S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, will be exhibited for private sale, from this period until the first of March, a vast number of the most fashionable and well made solitary REDS, of various sizes, that have ever been offered for sale on that continent. The materials are composed of English water proof ticking of a late importation, and Feathers that have undergone an original process, not known by any other Upholsterers in the city; they are so well prepared that they will need no airing in the warmest day of our climate. There are also 150 pure curled hair Mattrasses 70 Spanish and Carolina moss Mattrasses, of every size 40 Field Post Bedsteads, together with 300 pair Venetian Window Blinds, embracing almost every fashionable pattern and size now extant. There are some splendid patterns of the most modern and fabricated kind, recently received from Europe. All of the above articles will be offered to the public at the most reduced prices ever presented to the citizens of this metropolis.

All of which will be sold considerably lower than they can be obtained at any other establishment in Philadelphia, for Cash or City Acceptances.
BARTLESON & HARMER,
Jan 7—1y S.E. corner of Pine and Second streets

GUSTAVUS SHULZ,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
No. 122 N. Third, 4 doors above Race street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public generally, for past favors, and informs them that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS, with or without cases, which he warrants of superior and most fashionable workmanship. His prices are as low as possible, from $10 to $30 with cases, and from $25 to $50 without cases.

He likewise embraces this opportunity to recommend his large assortment of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and other articles in his line. Repairs done by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, as he claims a further share of public patronage.
may 27—tf

TO BANKS IN GENERAL.

THE Subscriber must respectfully informs the Banking institutions that he will print Bank Notes in the best manner, in the finishing house, or at his Printing Office, No. 115 Chestnut street opposite the Post Office.

An apprentice is wanted immediately.
sept 9—3mos BENJAMIN ROGERS.

Public and Positive Sale
Of Fruit, Forest and Ever-Green Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Grape Vines, &c. &c.

ON MONDAY morning, 13th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, will commence the Sale of a large and general assortment of NURSERY TREES, and plants of every description, a great portion of which are grafted with the best varieties of Trees, and now are in complete order for removal. The Sale will be positive, and terms made known by
JOHN EVANS.
Nearly opposite the U. S. Arsenal, near Frankford.
oct. 28—3t

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE
Lee's New London Bilious PILLS.

THE public are particularly reminded, that when the above named Pills are offered for sale without my WRITTEN Signature at the bottom of each envelope of Directions, they are *imitations and counterfeits*, and not prepared by me, or by my authority. My Genuine Pills are known by the written signature, with pen and black ink, immediately under the printed letters, S. H. P. LEE, at the foot of each direction bill. The Imitations have no written signatures; to affix which would be *forgery*.

☞ Every purchaser should examine the above infallible test, if they would have the same Pills, which have been so universally in use in Families for the past twenty-five years.
SAMUEL H. P. LEE, M. C. M. S.
Sole Proprietor and Inventor.
New London, Conn. October, 1826.

N. B. The above genuine pills for sale, wholesale and retail at the Drug Stores of J. Thompson, N. W. corner of High and Second streets, and E. & C. Yarnall's, High, between Front and Second streets, Philadelphia. oct 28—6t

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,
No. 4, North Sixth Street,
Two doors from Market street, west side.
June 3—6m

Medical Text Books.

FOR Sale by H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, complete sets of the Medical Text Books of the University of Pennsylvania, viz.

Chapman's Therapeutics, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Caldwell's Cullen, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Horner's Practical Anatomy, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Henry's Chemistry, 2 vols. 8 vo.
James' Burns's Midwifery, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Hooper's Medical Dictionary, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Gibson's Surgery, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Dewees' Midwifery, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Dewees on Children, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Cox's Dispensatory, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Beaumont's Physiology, 1 vol. 8 vo. } Will be published
Horner's System of Anatomy, 2 vols. 8vo } in a few days.

ALSO, FOR SALE,
Richerand's Physiology, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Wistars' Anatomy, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Dorsey's Surgery, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Ellis' Formulary, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Cooper's Manual of Surgery, 1 vol. 12 mo.

The above works are all of the best and most recent Editions.

H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, have constantly on hand an extensive collection of Medical Works.

They have lately received an extensive supply of French and English Medical and Surgical Works.
oct 28—3t

CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, Tailors,
No. 16 Market-street, Philada.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Plomb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Bat; Rang-up and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Cassinet, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 21—tf

CHEAP GOODS.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, 3 doors above Arch street, offers for sale, at the average auction prices, a handsome assortment of Looking glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery &c. Oct. 7—6t*

HEAD ACHE SNUFF.

THIS Snuff is composed of indigenous herbs, and without Tobacco. Many persons have assured me of the great relief they have experienced from it. It is particularly recommended to persons afflicted with the nervous Head Ache, as well as those arising from recent colds, attended with weeping and watery eyes. Persons subject to Hickup, will find immediate relief by taking a pinch or two.

A few gross of the Snuff, with directions. Price per dozen, 50 cents; single box, 6 1-2 cents.

For sale at Lehman's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 128 Market street aug 12—1y

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 123 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Comb, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. aug 26—3m

LA FAYETTE OFFICE!
ONCE MORE!! SAYS FORTUNE!!!

AMONG the blessings devolved upon us by the event one of the entertaining "Union Canal Company," may be enumerated the happiness, riches, honours and comforts bestowed on the customers of KENNEDY & Co. by the following rich and splendid Prizes which they have SOLD and PAID:

22, 39, 49,	in a whole Ticket		$20.000
22, 34, 37,	do.	do.	30.000
18, 41, 46,	do.	do	15.000
37, 7, 12,	in Eighths,	- - -	10.000
22, 39, 56,	in Quarters,	- - - -	5.000
18, 22, 6,	in Halves,	- - - -	5.000
22, 19, 20,	in a whole Ticket.	- -	4.000
9, 11, 14,	do.	do.	1.750
15, 22, 25,	do.	do.	2.500

Besides Shares of 10,000 to an apprentice boy, and share to Mr. B——, boot maker in Third street! Comment is unnecessary!—The following questions naturally arise—

Q. What makes Kennedy & Co. sell so many Prizes?
A. Because they sell so many Tickets.
Q. What makes them sell so many Tickets?
A. Because they are so very lucky, and sell so cheap the *public knows that well from them!*

Kennedy & Co. sell Mr. Jefferson's Tickets at *first cost*: they have schemes of it which they invite all to call and see gratis. Much cash must always taken at *par* for Tickets. All lottery information imparted gratis. All Communications (post paid) receive the same prompt attention as if personal application were made. If directed to
KENNEDY & CO.
At the Lucky La Fayette Office,
No. 43 S. Third street, one door above Chesnut, east side
☞ Call and behold the splendid Scheme of the next Union Canal Lottery. Remember KENNEDY & CO. sold (lately) $25,000 and $20,000, &c. in the Union Canal and PAID the CASH the moment demanded!!!
oct. 21—tf

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Bland Cards for Painting, and Gilt Edged Painting Cards, manufactured and for sale by
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

SUPPLIED with a general assortment of Silk Goods, at the lowest prices, for cash or acceptances.
SIDERS & BUZBY.
Oct. 7—3m* 96 1-2 Market-street.

ROWLEY & ALBURGER,
PLUMBERS,

REMOVED to the corner of Carpenter and Decatur streets, directly in the rear of the Arcade, Manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any imported. On hand, SMALL IRON PIPES, which will be lined on reasonable terms. HYDRANTS of all sizes, made, fixed and repaired. July 15—6m

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

MRS. WADE, with gratitude to her friends and the public for the liberal patronage hitherto experienced, respectfully gives notice, that she opened an assortment of Fashionable Millinery on Thursday, the 26th ult. at No. 183 South Second street. nov 4—3t*

DOMESTIC CARPETING.
FOR SALE,

A QUANTITY of DOMESTIC CARPETING, of various patterns and quality; upon reasonable terms. N. B. Customers weaving come as usual by
GEORGE WILNER.
oct. 28—6t* No. 100 North Fifth, near Race-st.

Z. HARBERT, Dentist,

NORTH WEST corner of Ninth and Filbert streets. Teeth set neatly at a moderate charge; the Teeth Cleaned, Filed and Plugged for two dollars.
sept 30—6t*

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS.

ISAAC PUGH, South East corner of Third and Race Streets, manufactures, and has constantly for sale, a variety of patterns

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS
of the latest fashion. Also for sale, elegant French Borders, and patterns for Fire Boards, imported this Spring, all of which will be sold on moderate terms.

Carefull Paper-hangers are employed.
Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.
April 1—tf

THE TELESCOPE,
PUBLISHED IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE design of the Telescope is to point out the various evils which obstruct the progress of Christianity; to expose and correct abuses in religion among all sects and parties without partiality to any.

In addition to this, it contains a variety of miscellaneous matter, and also a summary of domestic and foreign news.

In consequence of the increasing patronage of the work, (there now being nearly five thousand copies printed) arrangements have been made to publish it in Philadelphia, the same as it has been in New York. Consequently marriages and deaths, with other intelligence will be inserted.

TERMS OF THE TELESCOPE.

Vol. III will be published on a size larger sheet, with smaller type, and contain about one fourth more matter.

Fifty-two numbers will be delivered to subscribers in the city, for $1 75, if paid in advance, or 50 cents per quarter.

*** Communications and Subscriptions received at 137 North Front street. may 27—6m

INSURANCE
AGAINST DAMAGE FROM FIRE.

THE Trustees of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia," incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of Insuring Houses and other buildings Insure on the most reasonable terms, either perpetually or for a limited period.

On this Association, which is composed of thirty-three Fire Companies, possessing Apparatus, Engines and Hose, of very great value, for the extinguishment of fires, the principal security of the city from conflagration depends.

The funds obtained by Insurance are designed, first, for the payment of losses to the insured, and secondly, a part of the interest, arising from their investment, may be applied for keeping the Apparatus in good order.

For these purposes the public confidence has hitherto been extended to the Association to an unprecedented extent, and the Trustees respectfully solicit a continuation of the public patronage for the public good.

Applications for Insurance may be made of either of the Trustees, or at the Office, No. 241 Arch street.
MICHAEL FOX,
President of the Trustees of the Fire Association
march21—1y

The Committee of Instruction of the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE,

GIVE Notice that Lectures will be delivered in the Hall of the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE during the ensuing Winter, as follows:

Dr. R. M. Patterson will deliver a general introductory Lecture.

On Tuesday, Nov. 7th, Professor Jones will deliver an introductory to his course on Practical Mechanics, and continue every Tuesday evening.

On Thursday, Nov. 9th, Dr. F. Bache will deliver an introductory to his course on Chemistry, as applied to the Arts and continue every Thursday evening.

Saturday is appropriated to Volunteer Lectures. Lectures to commence at half past 7 o'clock precisely.

Tickets may be obtained by members of the Institute, by application to Mr. John Richardson, Treasurer, corner of Seventh and Carpenter streets, or at the Lecture Room, on the Nights of the Introductory Lectures, which will be open to the public.

Persons wishing to become members may obtain Tickets by application to the Treasurer, and paying $5.

Tickets for the course, to sons or apprentices of members, $1 each.
R. M. PATTERSON, Chairman.
oct. 21—tf J. B. GARRIGUES, Secretary.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.
$20,000 HIGHEST PRIZE.

THE next Class drawn on the 25th of the ensuing months, those who are not prepared with a ticket to the Temple of Fortune, are requested to call at

P. DAVIS'S OFFICE,
34 N. Third st. opposite Heisler's.

Where they can be supplied with any variety of chances for the capital prizes of

$20.000,	$1.500,
$10.000,	$2.020,
$5.000,	$1.000,
$2.000,	

Price of tickets five dollars, shares in proportion.
Oct. 21—tf

LE SOUVENIR,
OR PICTURESQUE POCKET DIARY
FOR 1827.

WILL be published in a few days, the above Work in a variety of elegant Bindings containing an Almanack—ruled pages for memorandums—Cash Account—corrected Lists of both Houses of Legislature—Governors of the Respective States—Foreign Ministers—Literary Selections—and a variety of useful information.—Illustrated with Thirteen highly finished engravings of American Scenery by the most eminent Artists. A. R. POOLE.
Oct. 7—tf 65 Chesnut street.

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.
ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 76 South Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckskin, Wool for Hatters and Spinners, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.
aug 26—6m

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTORY, No. 124 North Third street, five doors above Race, where Hats of every description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Moleen Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber factors himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. Sept. 23—1y

F. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. jan 21—1y

Select Didactic Seminary,
PROMBERGER'S COURT.

R. BROWN, respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 21st of August next.

For terms, &c. apply at No. 11, Promberger's Court, running from Second between Market and Arch streets.

N. B. J. H. R. will commence a course of evening tuition on the first of October next, in Arithmetic, Penmanship, Book-keeping, &c. apply as above.
Philad. August 19, 1826. aug 12—tf*

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal Grates,
Made on the most Approved Plan.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they continue the manufacture of Grates and Fenders, at their Factory, No. 80 Cherry near Fifth street, where may be had Grates and Fenders of various descriptions. Also, Brass mounted and common Stove Iron Ash Pans, Coal Hods, Fenders, &c. The above articles are warranted to be well manufactured, and may be had on the most reasonable terms, for cash.
JAS. M. JACKSON & BROTHER.
6 mo. 10th, 1826. aug 12—tf*

Commercial Line for NORFOLK,
Via DOVER, SEAFORD & VIENNA,

THE Steam Boat Norfolk, Capt. H. Mauly, leaves Arch Street Wharf every Sunday and Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, for Dover, (Delaware) from which place Southern travellers proceed in post coaches along a fine road to Seaford, on the Nanticoke river, and thence by steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Crocker, to Norfolk, where they arrive on Tuesday and Friday mornings about 4 o'clock, in time for the passengers to proceed southward by the public conveyances, without detention at Norfolk.

The Boats of this line are new, substantial and elegant, with commodious births, and a superior accommodation. The route is direct and pleasant, and all the arrangements of the line are such as will ensure comfort and expedition to the travellers. Fare through 12.

J. R. CARPENTER, *Agent.*
Office first Wharf below Arch street.
N. B.—All baggage at the risk of its owners.
Nov. 4—2t

Attention—Lottery Adventurers!

THE Election for members of Congress, Legislature, City Councils, Sheriff, &c. having terminated, we invite the attention of all, whether friends or opponents to the present administration, Federalists or Democrats, to call at our Office and receive a chance in the brilliant Scheme which will draw in the City early next month, (November). Those who may have been so unfortunate as to lose, on the rate on Tuesday week, may retrieve the amount, as the one to be run in November next, provided they make speedy application at "Our House."

The Scheme contains Prizes of 20,000, 10,000, 4,000, 2,000, 1,500, 1,020, 10 of 1000, 100, 200, &c.

Tickets, Halves, Quarters, and Eighths, for sale at
ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
Lottery Office, No. 61 S. Third st. 2d door above Chesnut
Cash always advanced for Prizes, &c. oct. 21

Jackson & Lafayette
LOTTERY OFFICE.

WHATEVER has been heretofore connected with these two great names has always been found especially propitious. The subscriber having opened an office for the transaction of the Lottery business, at No. 217 North Second street, under the above auspicious title, takes the first opportunity of informing the public thereof that they may receive the immediate benefit of the success which Dame Fortune intends to dispense to all who will take a chance with her, at the temple where the fortunate patriots that have always accompanied those two patriots, Jackson and Lafayette, are selected to preside.

NEXT WEDNESDAY WEEK.

Remember the old adage, "*a new broom sweeps clean*"—there are many beautiful and costly prizes to be disposed of in the Union Canal Lottery—25 5 class, to be drawn that day—and the Jackson and Lafayette Lottery office will certainly come in for a share of them. For lucky Tickets or Shares in the above Lottery, address, or call at No. 217 North Second Street, Philadelphia, or No. 109 Market street, Wilmington, Del.
J. J. ROBINSON.

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